# STARBLAZER

SPACE FICTION ADVENTURE IN PICTURES No. 103

18p

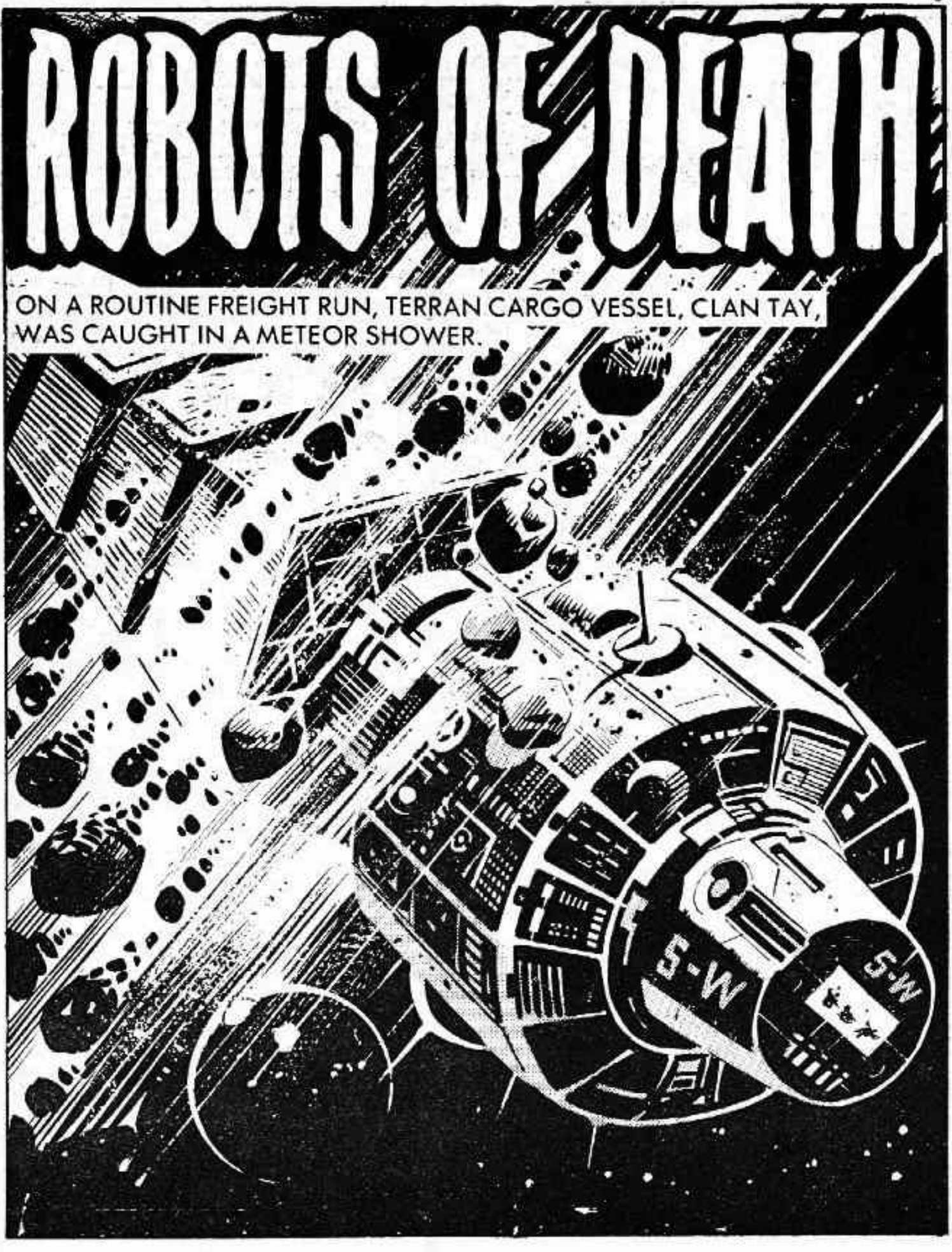
# ROBOTS OF DEATH

# STARBLAZER

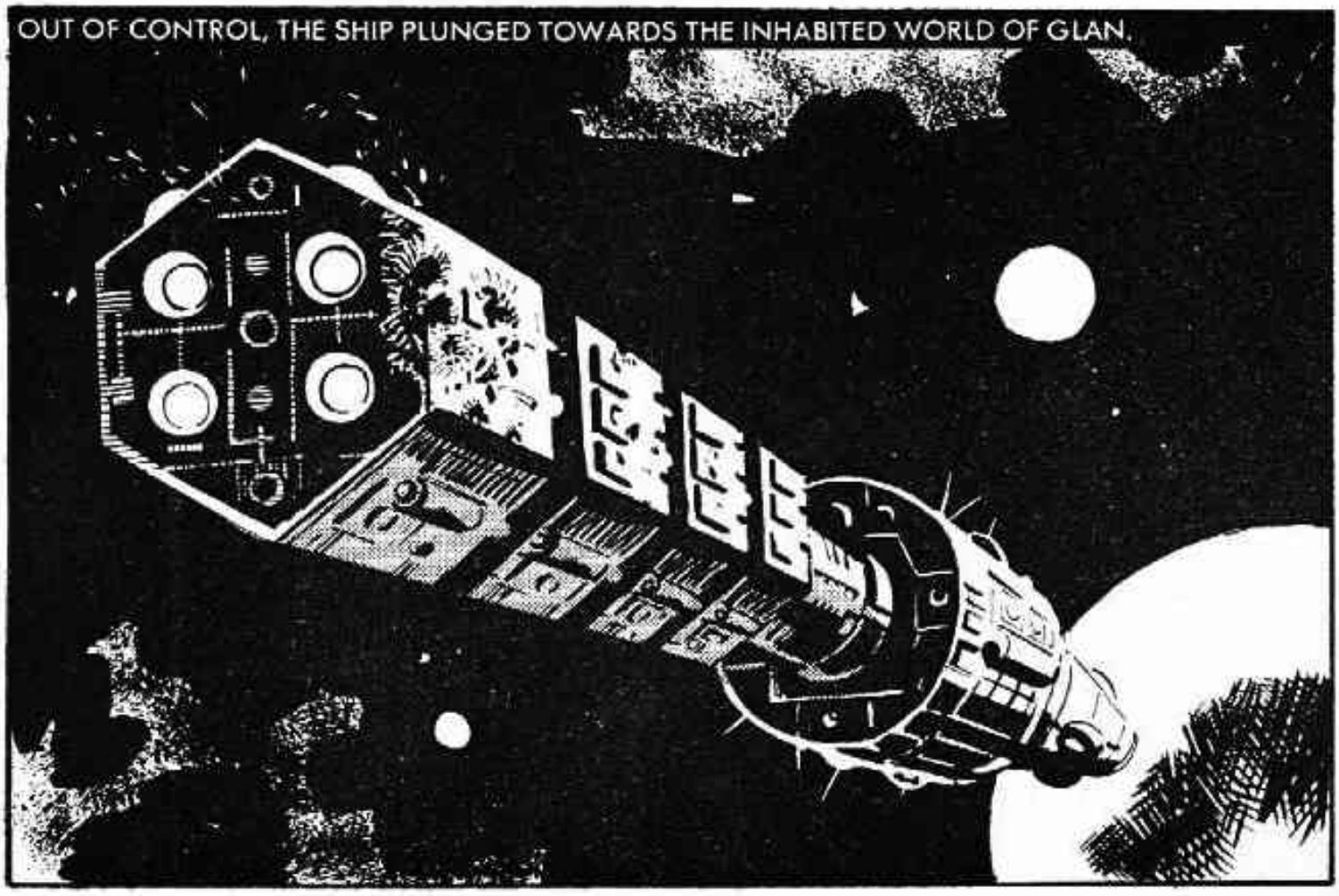
FAR BACK IN ITS LONG PAST, THE PLANET GLAN HAD BEATEN OFF A SAVAGE INVASION BY AN ENEMY. THAT WAS IN THE DAYS WHEN THE GLAN WERE MASTERS OF TECHNOLOGY. SINCE THAT TIME, HOWEVER, THEIR RACE HAD REGRESSED, DUE TO INTERNAL CONFLICTS AND WARS. BUT GLAN HAD SURVIVED, ALONG WITH THE RECORD OF THE ANCIENTS, INSCRIBED FOR ALL TIME ON THEIR GREAT RELICS, THE PYRAMIDS OF GLAN. THE RECORD OF THE ANCIENTS TOLD OF THE FOLLY OF WAR AND THE DIRE FATE THAT AWAITED THOSE WHO TRIED TO RULE BY VIOLENCE.

NOW, IN THE YEAR 3384, GLAN WAS A PEACEFUL, IF SOMEWHAT ISOLATED PLANET, SERVICED BY TRADERS, AND MERCHANTMEN FROM EARTH. BUT THE PEACE WASN'T TO LAST, FOR LURKING UNKNOWN WERE—

# ROBOTS OF DEATH



WE'VE LOST STEERAGE! TRENT, HOW SEVERELY DAMAGED ARE THE CONTROLS?
VERY SEVERELY, CAPTAIN. ALL NAVIGATION SYSTEMS ARE OUT, BUT THE ENGINES ARE STILL WORKING AT FULL THROTTLE — WE CAN'T SHUT THEM DOWN.

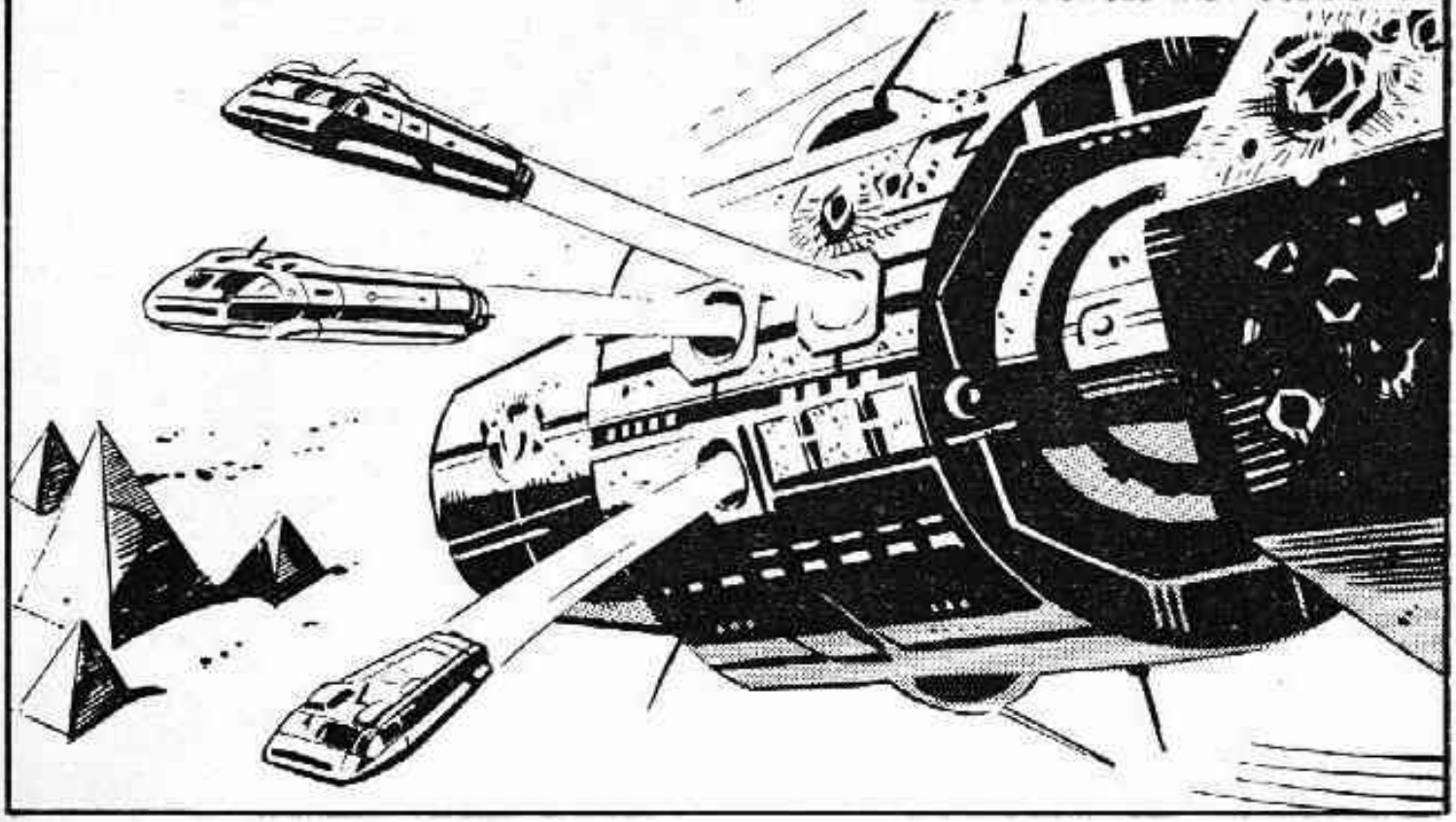

OUT OF CONTROL, THE SHIP PLUNGED TOWARDS THE INHABITED WORLD OF GLAN.

IF WE CAN'T ALTER OUR COURSE, WE'LL KILL MILLIONS OF PEOPLE.
GLAN HAS A LARGE DESERT REGION. CAN WE GUIDE THE SHIP TOWARDS IT?
ONLY BY USING AFTERBURN. WE MAY BE ABLE TO DEFLECT THE SHIP BY A FRACTION OF A DEGREE.

ABOVE THE BARREN DESERT OF GLAN, WITH ITS ANCIENT PYRAMIDS, THE FREIGHTER ENTERED THE ATMOSPHERE.

WE'RE CLEAR OF ALL CENTRES OF POPULATION.
FIRE AFTERBURN . . . NOW LET'S GET TO THE LIFE-CAPSULES AND EJECT.

THE CAPSULES EJECTED FROM THE DOOMED SHIP, AS THE AFTERBURN FORCED THE NOSE DOWN.



THE FREIGHTER HURTLED DIRECTLY INTO THE GREAT PYRAMID, ENGULFING IT IN THE BLAST FROM THE EXPLODING REACTORS.

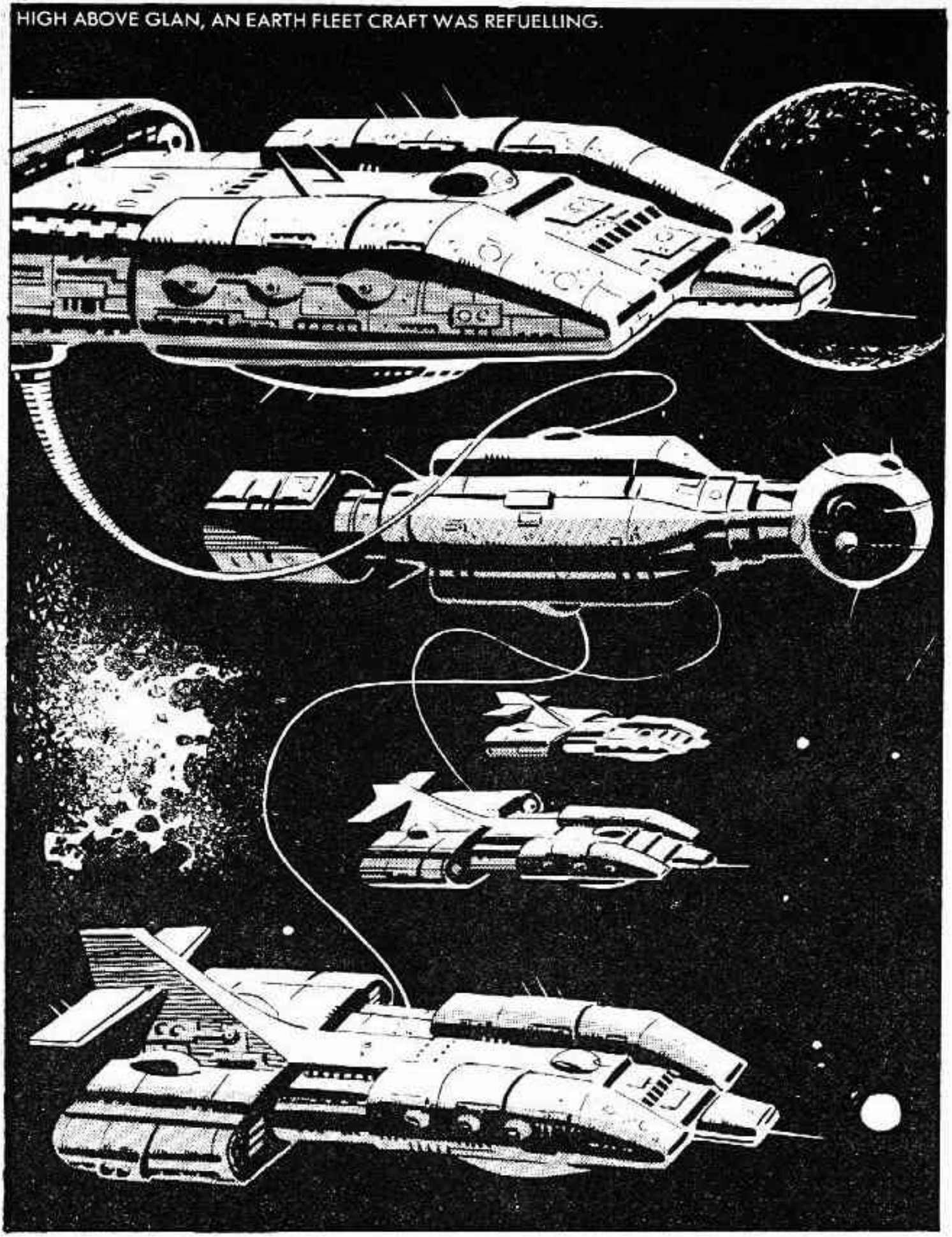
ALL THE CLAN TAY'S CAPSULES LANDED SAFELY —
EVERYONE SAFE?
TRENT HASN'T COME OUT OF HIS CAPSULE, YET.

BUT BEFORE THE CREW COULD ATTEND TO TRENT . . .
CAPTAIN! LOOK!
USE YOUR PHASERS!

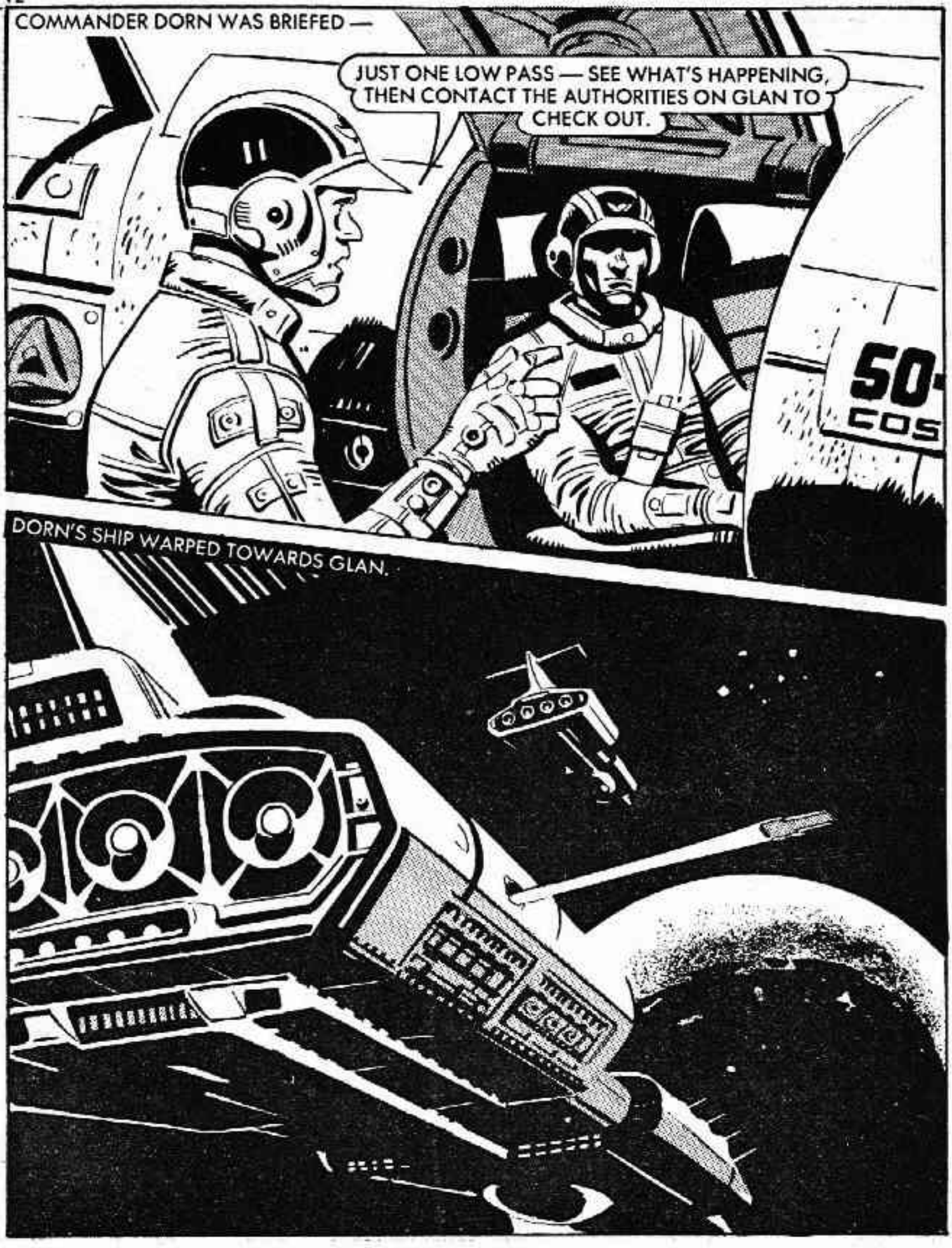
BUT THE CAPTAIN'S ORDERS CAME TOO LATE.

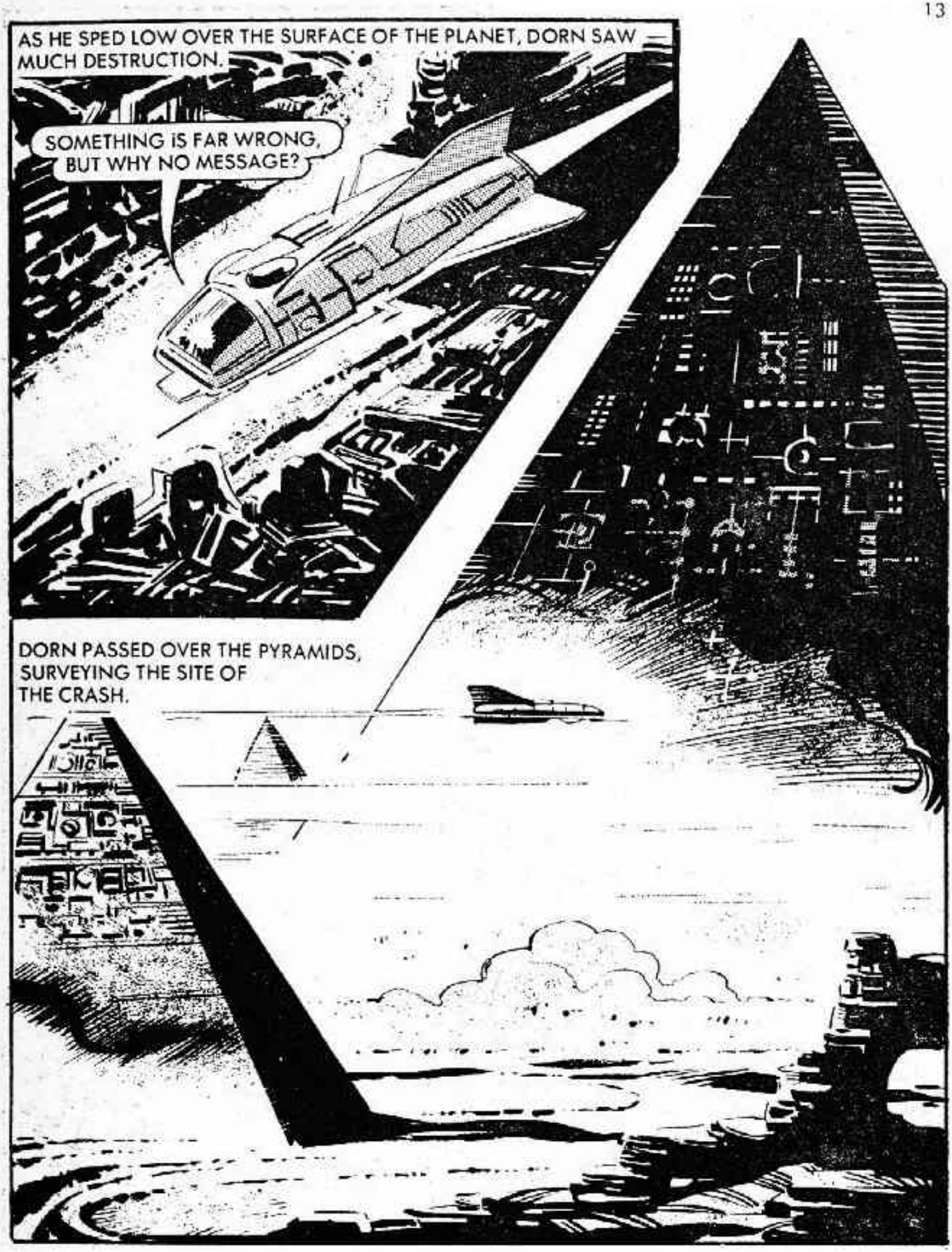
MANY UNITS LATER, TRENT CAME TO —
THEY'RE ALL DEAD? HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN UNCONSCIOUS?
TRENT SET OUT TO FIND CIVILISATION.
I WONDER WHAT CAUSED THOSE FIRES ON THE HORIZON? I'LL SOON FIND OUT — THEY'RE THE ONLY LANDMARK I CAN HEAD FOR.

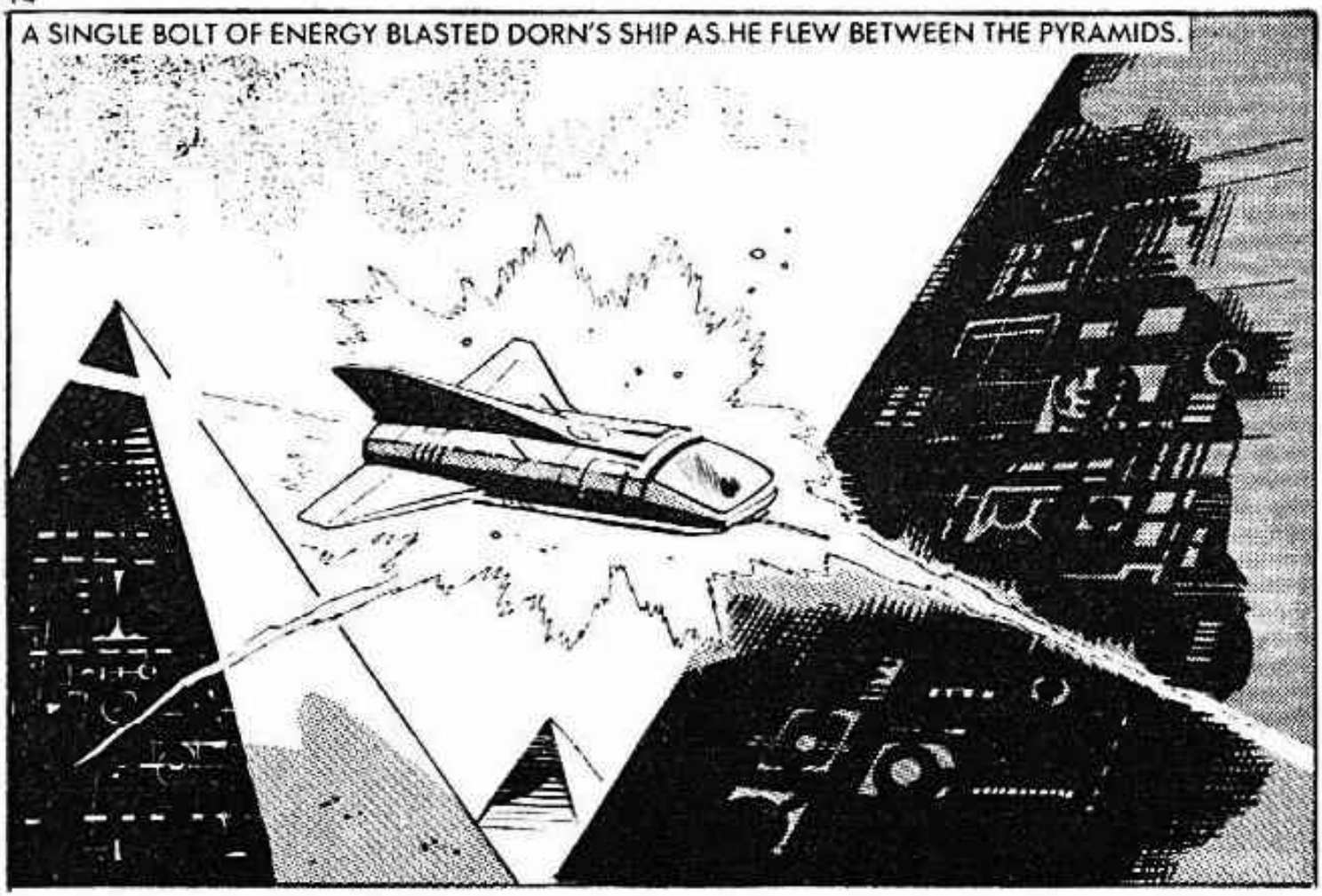
HIGH ABOVE GLAN, AN EARTH FLEET CRAFT WAS REFUELLING.



ABOARD THE FLAGSHIP—
SIR . . . A DISTRESS FROM GLAN. FROM A SURVIVOR OF A FREIGHTER CRASH —
42 lin
CAST OFF . . . PREPARE TO INVESTIGATE.
THERE WAS ALSO A GARBLED MESSAGE SAYING THE PLANET WAS UNDER ATTACK. WE LOST CONTACT.
I CAN'T DIVERT THE WHOLE FLEET. ASK COMMANDER DORN TO TAKE A SCOUTSHIP DOWN TO INVESTIGATE. ANY UNIDENTIFIED SHIPS ON THE SCANNERS?
NOTHING, SIR.


COMMANDER DORN WAS BRIEFED —
JUST ONE LOW PASS — SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING, THEN CONTACT THE AUTHORITIES ON GLAN TO CHECK OUT.
50
COS
DORN'S SHIP WARPED TOWARDS GLAN.


AS HE SPED LOW OVER THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET, DORN SAW MUCH DESTRUCTION.
SOMETHING IS FAR WRONG, BUT WHY NO MESSAGE?
DORN PASSED OVER THE PYRAMIDS, SURVEYING THE SITE OF THE CRASH.


A SINGLE BOLT OF ENERGY BLASTED DORN'S SHIP AS HE FLEW BETWEEN THE PYRAMIDS.

ENGINE AND INSTRUMENTS BLOWN. TOO LOW TO EJECT. I'LL HAVE TO TRY AND GLIDE DOWN.

DORN CRASH-LANDED ON THE EDGE OF THE DESERT, AT THE FOOT OF THE MOUNTAIN RANGE.
TRENT AND A GROUP OF GLAN REFUGEES MOVED FROM THEIR SECURE POSITION IN THE ROCKS TOWARDS THE SHIP.
IT'S AN EARTH SCOUT. MUST BE A FLEET IN THE AREA.
DORN STRUGGLED FROM THE WRECKAGE —
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES! I WAS SHOT DOWN, BY SOMEONE OR SOMETHING IN THE DESERT. COULDN'T GET A MESSAGE TO MY FLEET.

IS GLAN UNDER ATTACK?
YES! YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE WHEN WE GET TO THE TOP.

FROM THE CREST OF A RIDGE, THEY SAW ANOTHER CITY BEING DESTROYED, BY A HUGE SHIP.
AS FAR AS WE KNOW THERE ARE ONLY TWO OF THOSE SHIPS. BUT THEY PIN-POINTED AND DESTROYED THE DEFENCES BEFORE THE GLAN GOT A CHANCE TO USE THEM.
BUT WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

THE SHIPS JUST APPEARED SKIMMING LOW OVER THE HILLS. THEY HIT OUR PRIME FIGHTER BASE BEFORE WE COULD LAUNCH A SHIP, THE SPACEPORTS AND COMMUNICATION CENTRES, OUR CITIES . . .
DID YOU SIGHT ANYTHING AS YOUR SHIP WAS COMING DOWN?
NO! WE WERE TOO BUSY TRYING TO GET OUT. BESIDES, VEEN TOLD ME THE ALIEN SHIPS DIDN'T APPEAR UNTIL AFTER WE CRASHED.

WHY IS THE SHIP HEADING INTO THE MOST BARREN PART OF THE PLANET? TRENT, DID YOU HAVE COMMUNICATORS WITH YOU WHEN YOU EJECTED?
YES, BUILT INTO THE LIFE-CAPSULES.
IS THERE SOME TRANSPORT WE CAN USE TO GET TO THE CRASH-SITE? I MUST GET A MESSAGE TO THE FLEET . . .
WE CAN TAKE ONE OF THE MILITARY TRACTORS THAT WERE SALVAGED FROM THE DESTRUCTION.
DORN

WITH GLAN SOLDIERS ESCORTING THEM, DORN, TRENT AND VEEN MADE FOR THE PYRAMIDS.

THE TRACTOR REACHED THE FREIGHTER'S CRASH-SITE —
YOU'RE SURE YOUR CREW WERE DEAD — NOT JUST STUNNED?
I'M SURE! THEY'D BEEN HIT BY SOME KIND OF HIGH-ENERGY WEAPON. AND THE CAPTAIN HAD FIRED HIS LASER. NOW THEY'RE GONE.

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THESE TRACKS? THEY LEAD RIGHT UP TO THE PYRAMIDS.
WE CAN CHECK THEM OUT AFTER YOU'VE CONTACTED . . . HEY! THE TELEMITTER PANEL'S BEEN TORN OUT!
ALL OF THE TELEMITTERS HAVE BEEN TAMPERED WITH. THERE MAY BE ENOUGH PARTS TO REBUILD A SIMPLE UNIT.

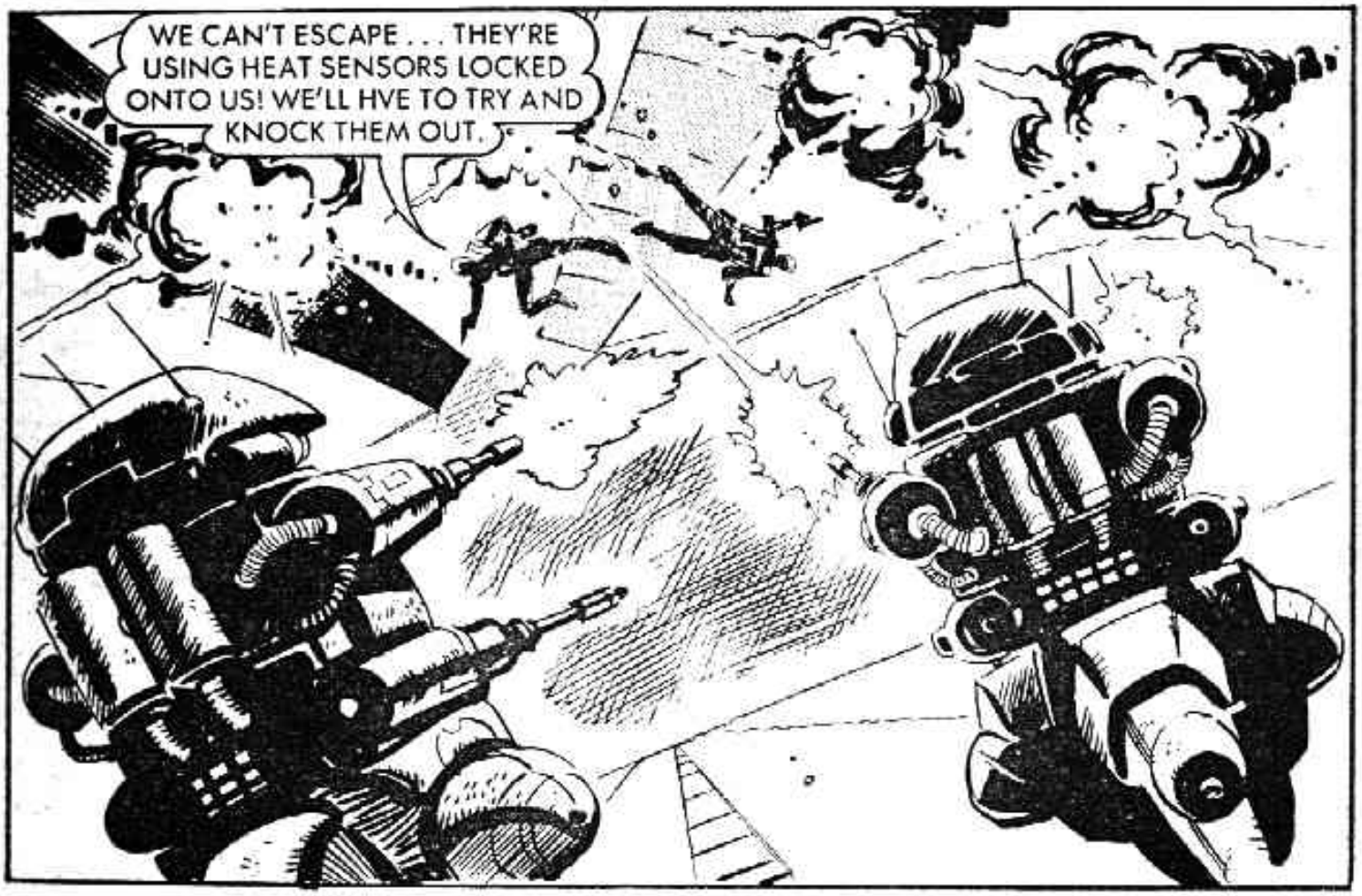
THE CRASH HAD CAUSED A BREACH IN A PYRAMID, AND ONCE INSIDE IT —
WHAT'S ALL THIS? SUSPENDED ANIMATION GEAR?
IT LOOKS LIKE IT! THERE'S A CURRENT OF WARM AIR RISING FROM THE PIT.
IT GOES DOWN A LONG WAY . . . AND THERE'S A POWERFUL ENERGY-SOURCE DOWN THERE.
IT CAN'T BE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE ORIGINAL BUILDERS — THE HIEROGLYPHICS ON THE OUTER PYRAMIDS WOULD HAVE SAID SO.

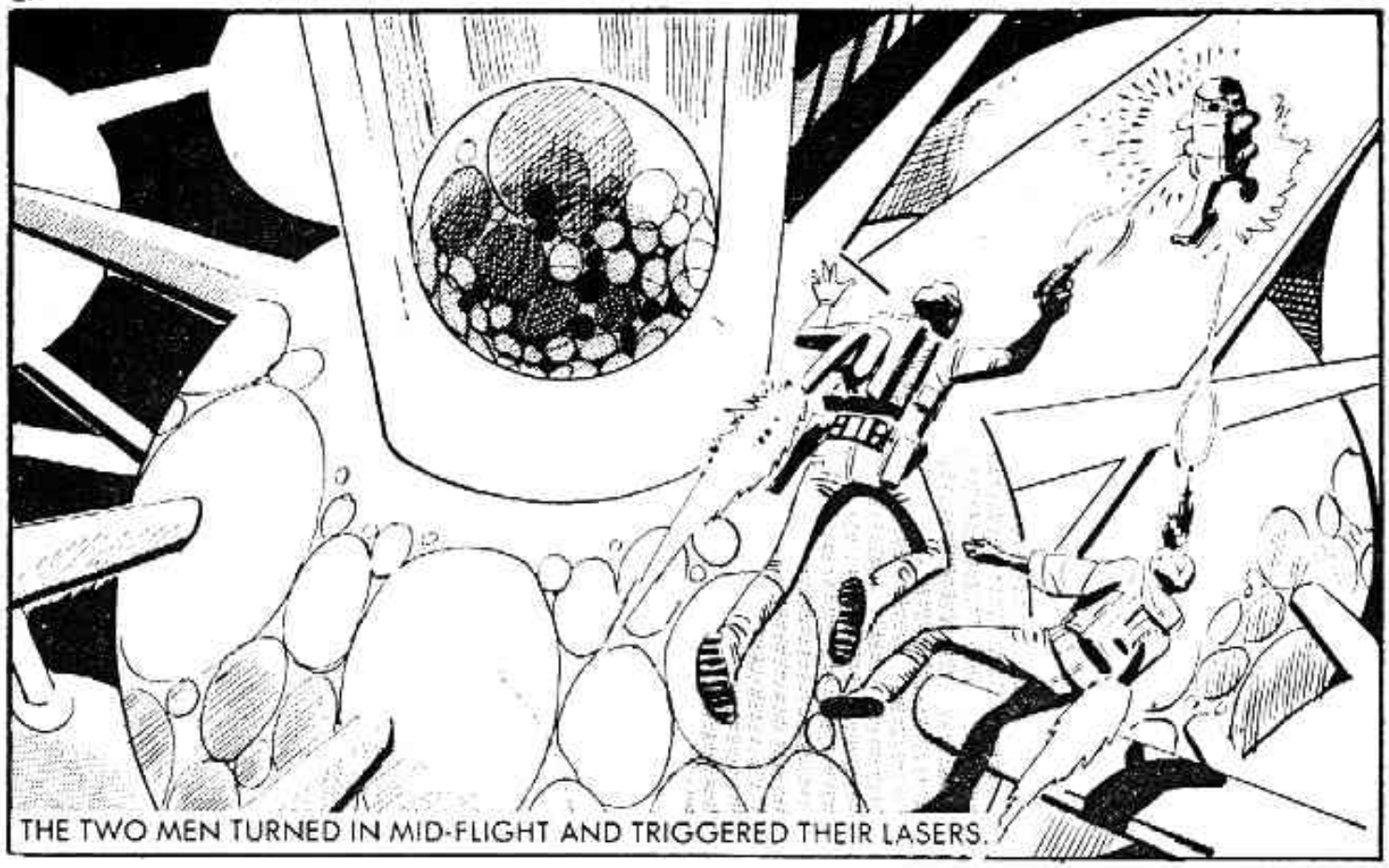
WITH WEAPONS AND JET PACKS FROM THE LIFE-CAPSULES, TRENT PREPARED TO LEAD AN EXPLORATION OF THE PIT.
I HOPE TO HAVE RIGGED A TELEMITTER FROM THE UNDAMAGED SPARES, BY THE TIME YOU GET BACK.
DON'T WAIT FOR US TO RETURN BEFORE YOU CONTACT THE FLEET, WE NEED THEM RIGHT NOW!
THE DESCENT BEGAN —
YOU'LL BE OUT OF CONTACT WITH US, SO IF THERE'S ANY SIGN OF DANGER, COME STRAIGHT BACK UP.

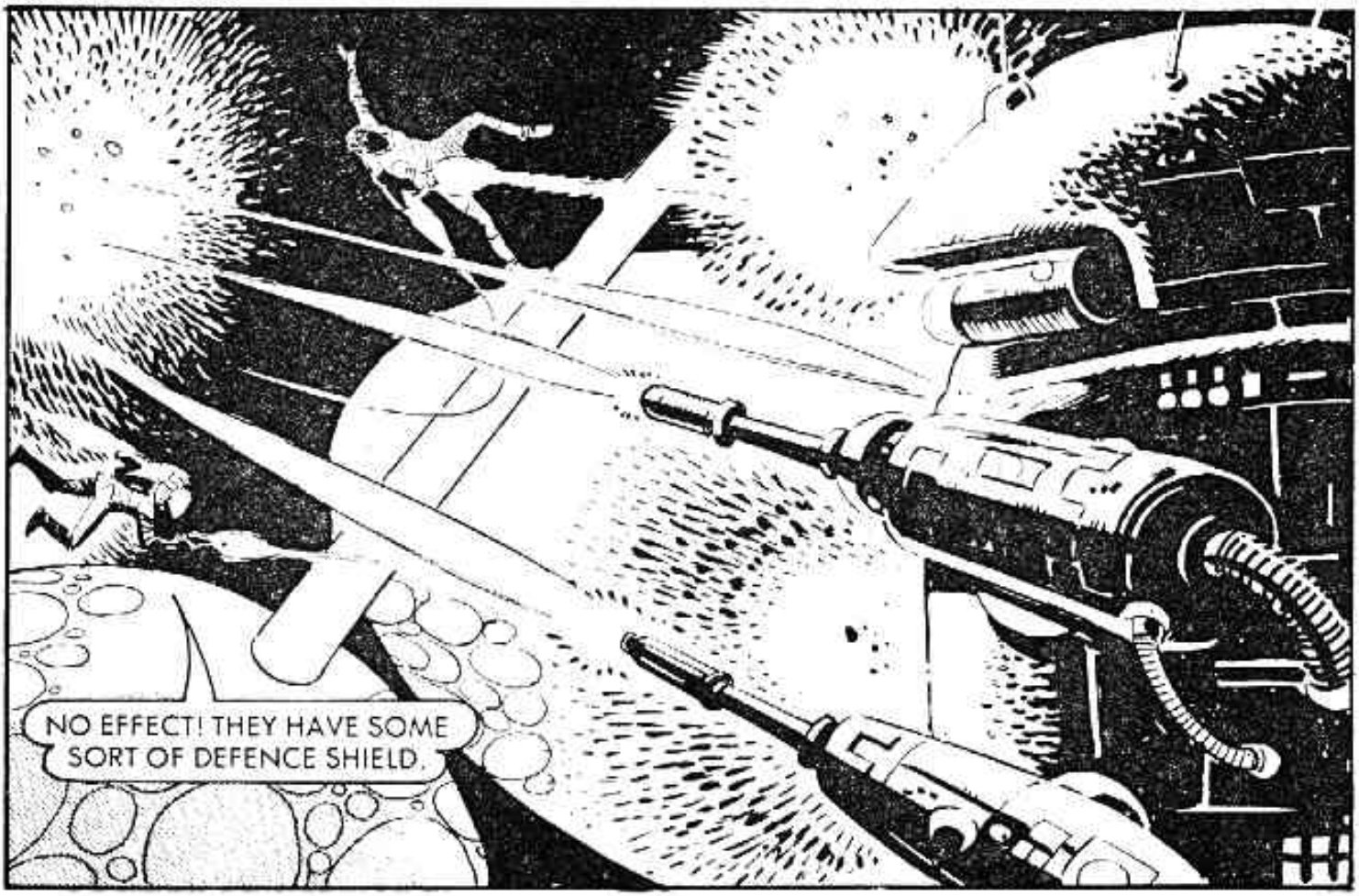
THE DESCENT BEGAN —
WE'RE DOWN OVER TWO THOUSAND FEET, AND STILL NO SIGN OF THE BOTTOM.
FINALLY, THE PIT-BOTTOM CAME INTO VIEW, BY THE GLOW OF A LIGHTED CAVERN.

THERE'S THE ENERGY-SOURCE. LOOKS LIKE A NUCLEAR REACTOR.
SO THIS IS WHERE THE ATTACK CAME FROM, AND NOT OUTER SPACE.
LOOK OUT! USE YOUR JETS.

WARBOTS . . . MOBILE KILLING MACHINES.


WE CAN'T ESCAPE . . . THEY'RE USING HEAT SENSORS LOCKED ONTO US! WE'LL HVE TO TRY AND KNOCK THEM OUT.


THE TWO MEN TURNED IN MID-FLIGHT AND TRIGGERED THEIR LASERS.


NO EFFECT! THEY HAVE SOME SORT OF DEFENCE SHIELD.

OUR ONLY ESCAPE IS BY BURNING A HOLE IN THIS SHIELD.

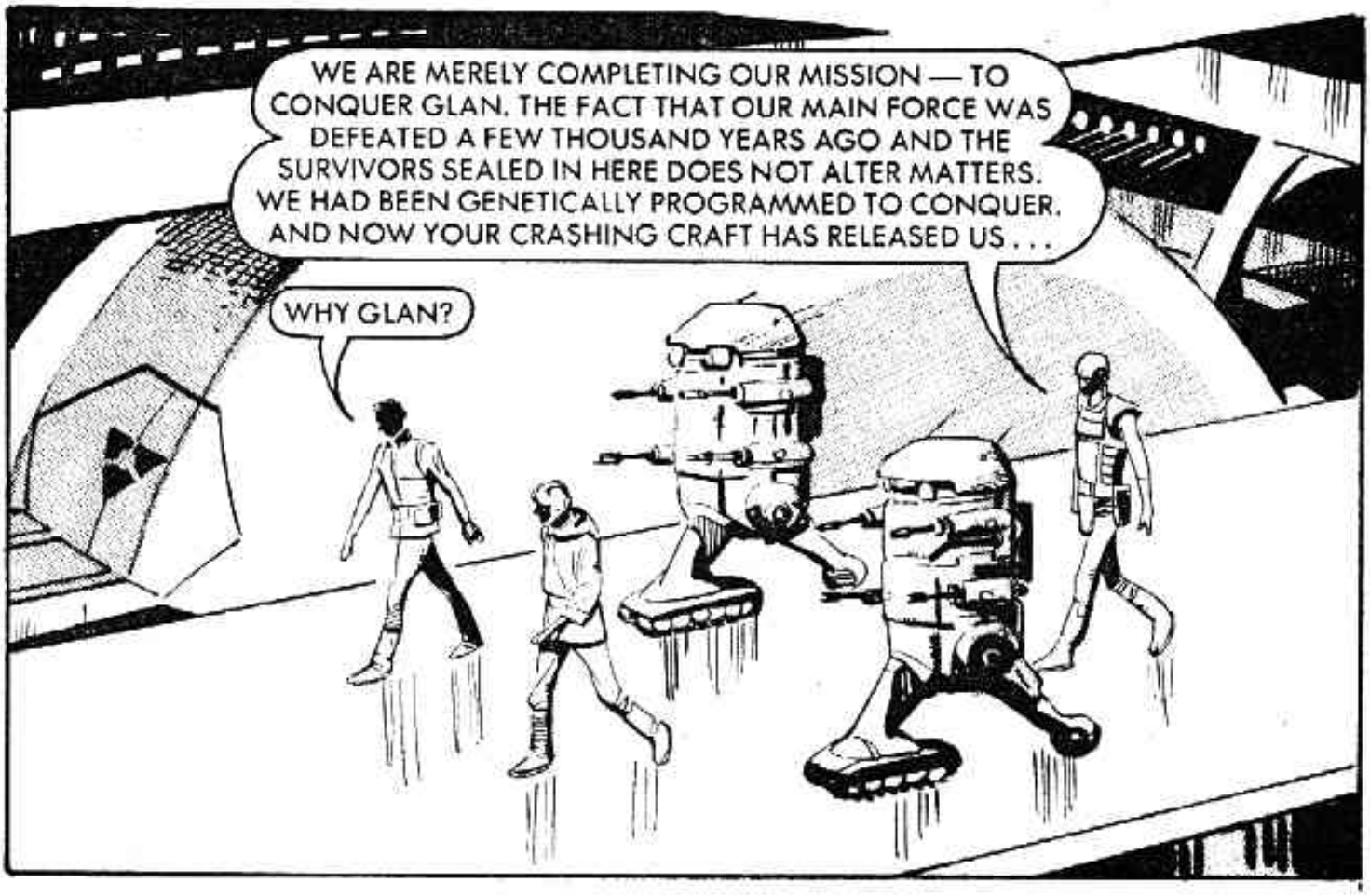
THEY DROPPED INTO A LOWER CHAMBER —

THIS IS REMARKABLE! TECHNOLOGY WORTHY OF OUR ANCESTORS — YET THEY OBVIOUSLY HAD NO IDEA IT WAS DOWN HERE.
VEEN ACTIVATED THE COMPUTER'S MEMORY —
ACCORDING TO THESE RECORDS, THE INVADERS WHO ATTACKED GLAN THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO WERE BEING DEFEATED, SO THEY OPENED THE PYRAMID, DUG A HIDE AND BROUGHT IN ALL THIS EQUIPMENT . . .
. . . AND THEN SEALED THE PYRAMID FROM THE INSIDE, WENT INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION TO AWAIT A SECOND CHANCE. DOES THAT SATISFY YOUR CURIOSITY?

DO NOT MOVE! THE ROBOTS CANNOT MISS FROM THIS DISTANCE, AND YOU CANNOT MOVE FAST ENOUGH TO DECEIVE THEIR SENSORS.

YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF OUR CITIES AND THE SLAUGHTER . . .

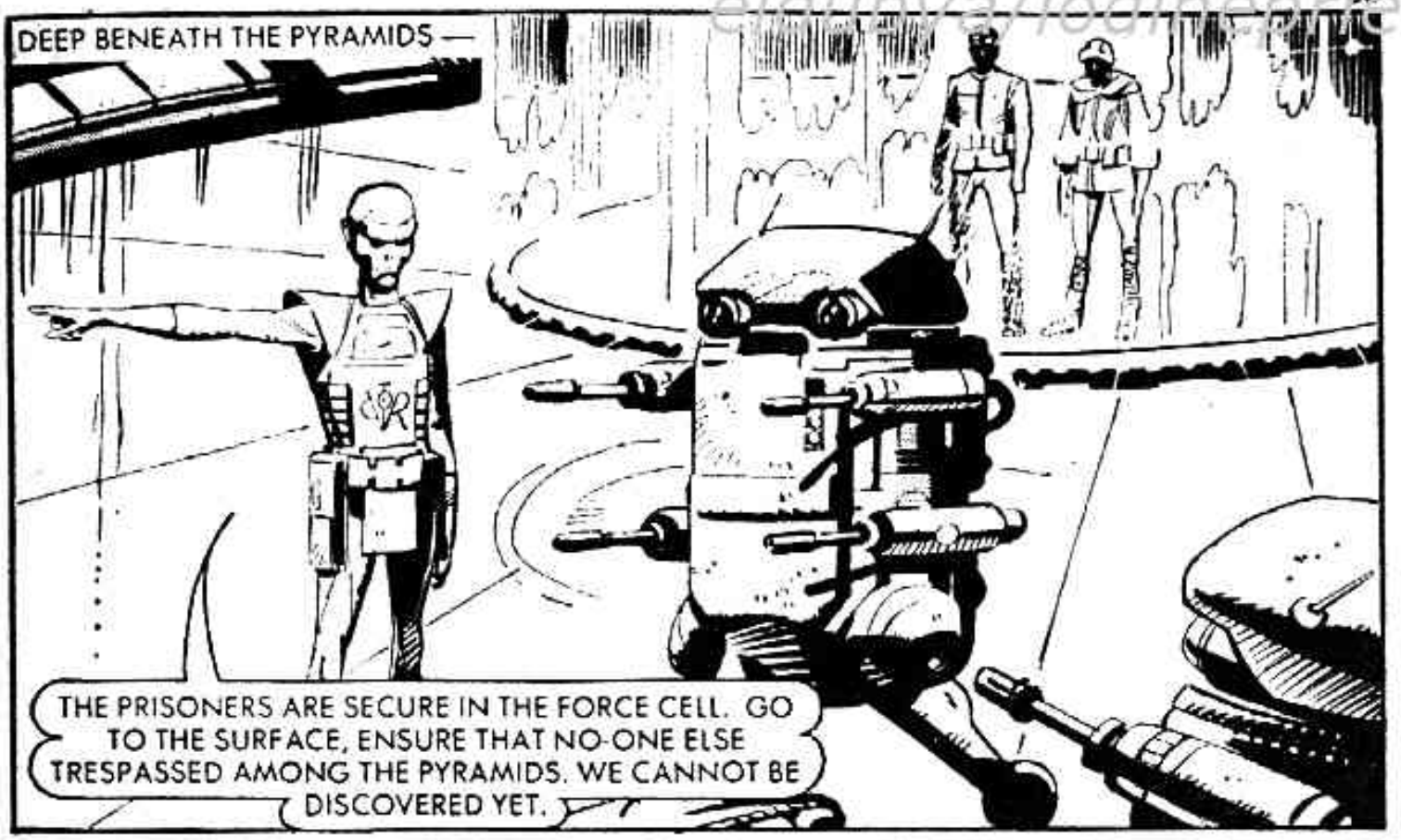
SILENCE! I WILL TAKE YOU TO A PLACE OF CONFINEMENT. I SHALL HAVE TO CONSULT MY SUPERIOR BEFORE DECIDING WHAT TO DO WITH YOU.
WHY ARE YOU ATTACKING US?

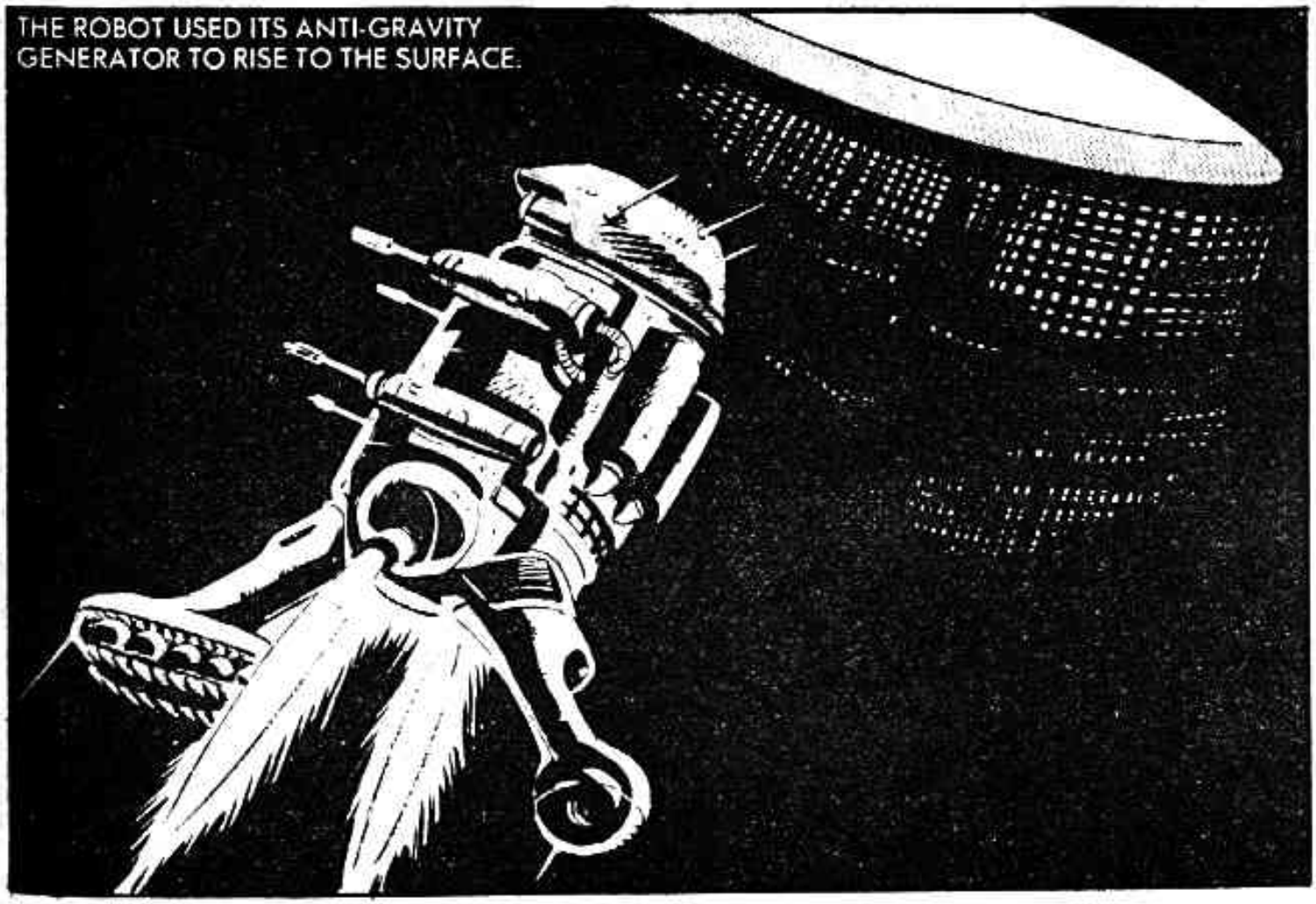

WE ARE MERELY COMPLETING OUR MISSION — TO CONQUER GLAN. THE FACT THAT OUR MAIN FORCE WAS DEFEATED A FEW THOUSAND YEARS AGO AND THE SURVIVORS SEALED IN HERE DOES NOT ALTER MATTERS. WE HAD BEEN GENETICALLY PROGRAMMED TO CONQUER. AND NOW YOUR CRASHING CRAFT HAS RELEASED US . . .
WHY GLAN?

OUR PLANET WAS OVERCROWDED, AS WERE ALL ITS SATELLITES. WE HAD TO EXPAND. GLAN OFFERED A SUITABLE ENVIRONMENT.
IF YOU HAD MADE A PEACEFUL REQUEST, WE MIGHT HAVE SHARED . . .
SHARE? WE ARCTURA DO NOT SHARE. IT IS OUR DESTINY TO DOMINATE.
INSIDE ONE OF THE SPHERICAL STRUCTURES, HUNDREDS OF ROBOTS WERE ASSEMBLED.
DOWN THERE IS A FRACTION OF THE ROBOT ARMY WHICH HAS BEEN BUILT DURING OUR WAIT. SOON WE SHALL COMPLETE THE CONQUEST AND THEN SET OUT FOR SOL III.

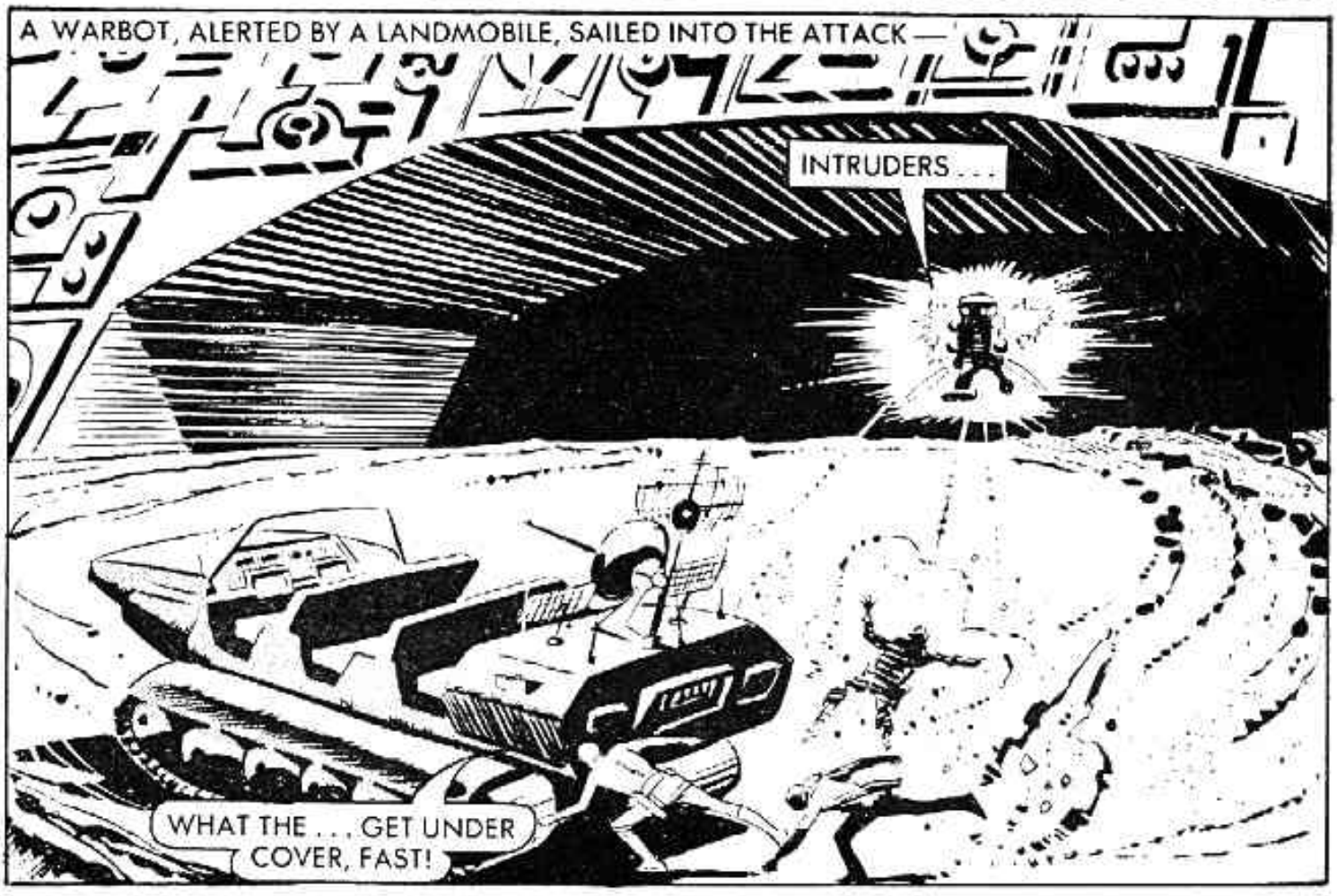
MEANWHILE, ON THE SURFACE, DORN HAD SUCCEEDED IN CONSTRUCTING A COMMUNICATOR.
THAT'S THE BEST WE CAN DO. LET'S TRY IT OUT.
THE WEAK MESSAGE WAS PICKED UP BY EARTH FLEET —
MESSAGE FROM DORN, SIR. CONFIRMING THAT GLAN IS UNDER ATTACK. REQUESTS IMMEDIATE ASSISTANCE.
TAKE THE FLEET IN TO GLAN. ADVISE EARTH COMMAND.

elduhva/iodinepress


DEEP BENEATH THE PYRAMIDS —
THE PRISONERS ARE SECURE IN THE FORCE CELL. GO TO THE SURFACE, ENSURE THAT NO-ONE ELSE TRESPASSED AMONG THE PYRAMIDS. WE CANNOT BE DISCOVERED YET.



THE FIRST EARTH WARSHIP CAME IN TO LAND.


A WARBOT, ALERTED BY A LANDMOBILE, SAILED INTO THE ATTACK—
INTRUDERS . . .
WHAT THE . . . GET UNDER COVER, FAST!

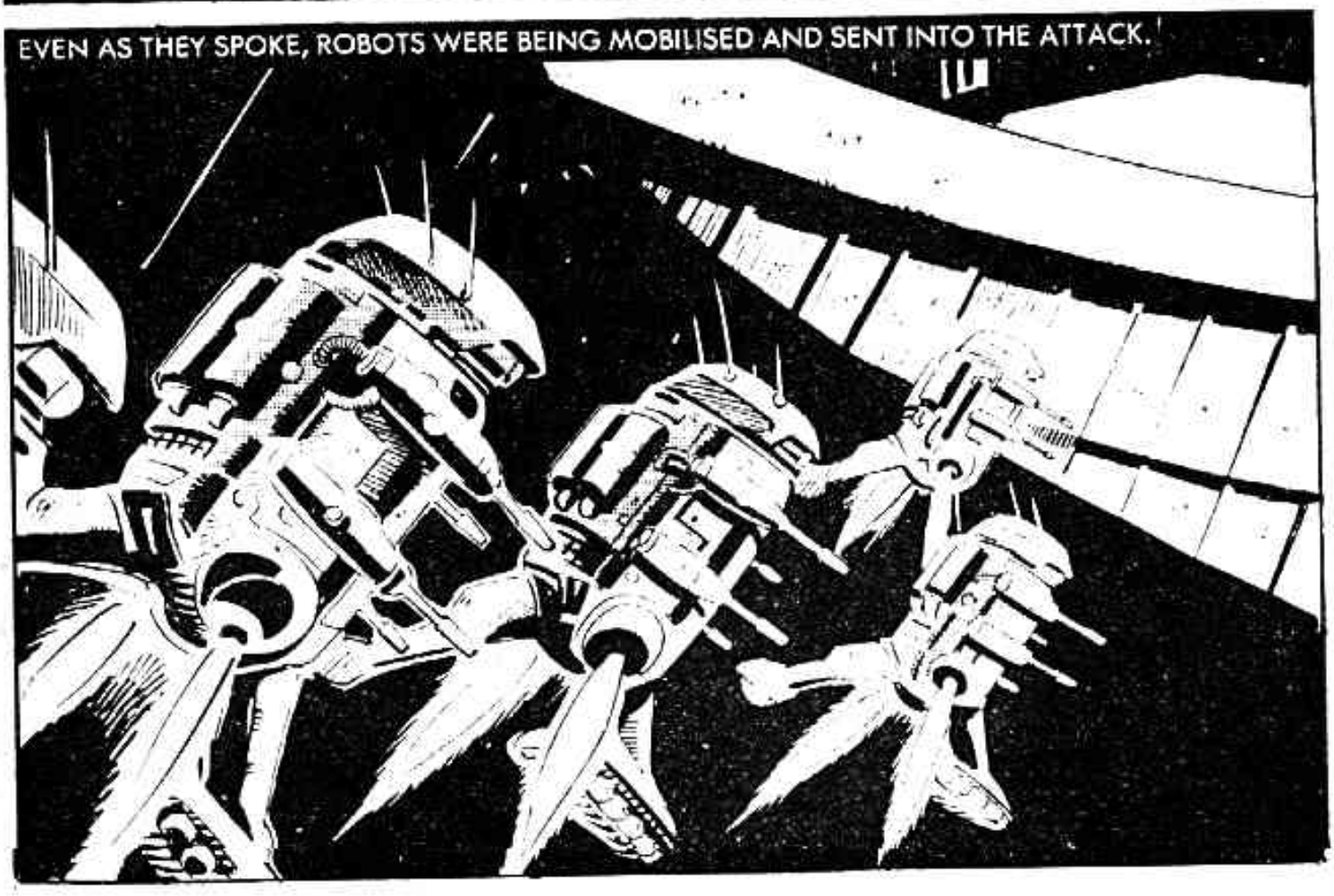
DORN AND HIS COMPANION FLED —

AS THEY REACHED SAFETY, THE SHIP'S MAIN ARMAMENT OPENED UP —

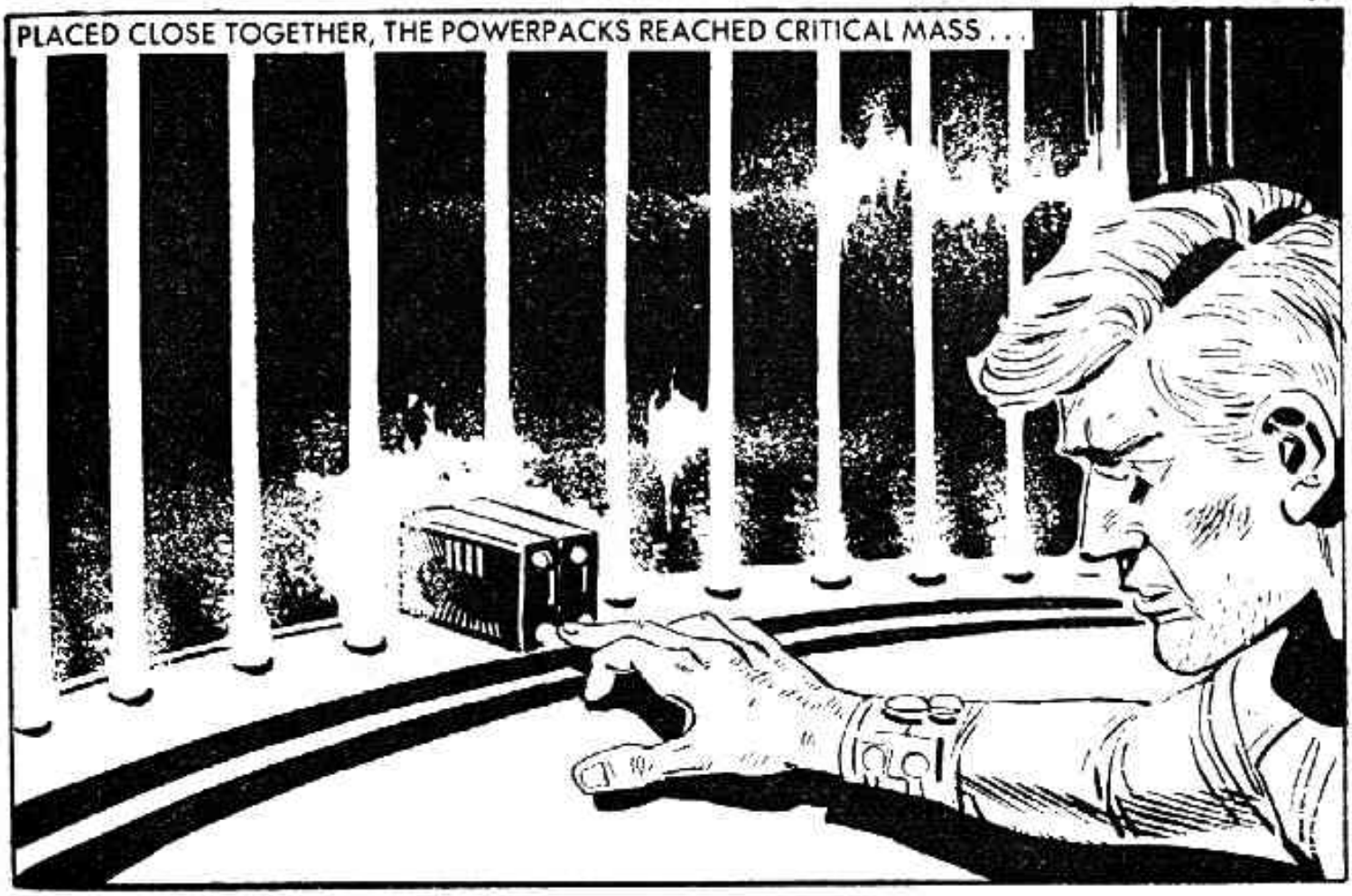
. . . BUT LEFT THE ROBOT UNHARMED.
IT WASN'T EVEN SCRATCHED! HOW CAN YOU FIGHT SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

DEEP BELOW THE GROUND —
ALIENS! YOUR PEOPLE ARE ON THE SURFACE. OUR SCOUT ROBOT HAS INFORMED US THAT MILITARY VESSELS ARE LANDING. THIS FORCES US TO UNLEASH OUR ROBOTS. WE WOULD HAVE PREFERRED TO MANUFACTURE MORE—BUT THOSE WE HAVE SHALL BE ADEQUATE. YOU HAVE BROUGHT ABOUT YOUR OWN DESTRUCTION.

I DON'T THINK SO! YOU WERE BEATEN BEFORE.
TRUE! BUT THAT WAS MANY EONS AGO. THE GLAN HAVE SINCE REGRESSED—WE HAVE ADVANCED . . .


EVEN AS THEY SPOKE, ROBOTS WERE BEING MOBILISED AND SENT INTO THE ATTACK.

WE'VE NO WAY TO ESCAPE.
WHAT ABOUT LASERS? THEY TOOK THE GUNS, BUT I STILL HAVE A SPARE POWER-PACK.
SO DO I! BUT HOW DOES THAT HELP?
THE CASING PREVENTS THE PACKS REACHING CRITICAL MASS WHEN THEY'RE CLOSE TOGETHER. IF WE TAKE THE CASINGS OFF, AND PUT THEM TOGETHER, THEY SHOULD GENERATE A NULL FIELD LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET OUT.


PLACED CLOSE TOGETHER, THE POWERPACKS REACHED CRITICAL MASS . . .

. . . AND GAVE UP THEIR STORED ENERGY.
THERE . . . LET'S GET THROUGH.

ALMOST IN ONE PIECE! DO YOU THINK THE ROBOTS ARE INVINCIBLE?
I DON'T KNOW. DID YOU NOTICE THAT THEY MOVED AROUND IN ANTI-GRAVITY IMPELLERS? THEY MUST BE EXTREMELY HEAVY.

TWO OF THE ALIENS MADE FOR THEIR SHIP —
NOW!

THE TWO ARCTURIANS WERE QUICKLY DEALT WITH —

CAN YOU FLY IT?
THE GUIDANCE IS VERY SOPHISTICATRED. I THINK I COULD GET HER TO THE SURFACE. COME AND LOOK AT THIS. I THINK IT'S A DIRECT LINK TO THE MAIN DATABANK IN THE COMPLEX.

I'VE TAPPED THE MAIN MEMORY IN THE MASTER COMPUTER OVER IN THE TERMINAL BUILDING. WE'VE GOT ALL THE DATA WE NEED.
FINE! NOW LET'S GET SOME FRESH AIR.

WITH TRENT AT THE CONTROLS, THE SHIP BLASTED OUT OF THE CAVERN.

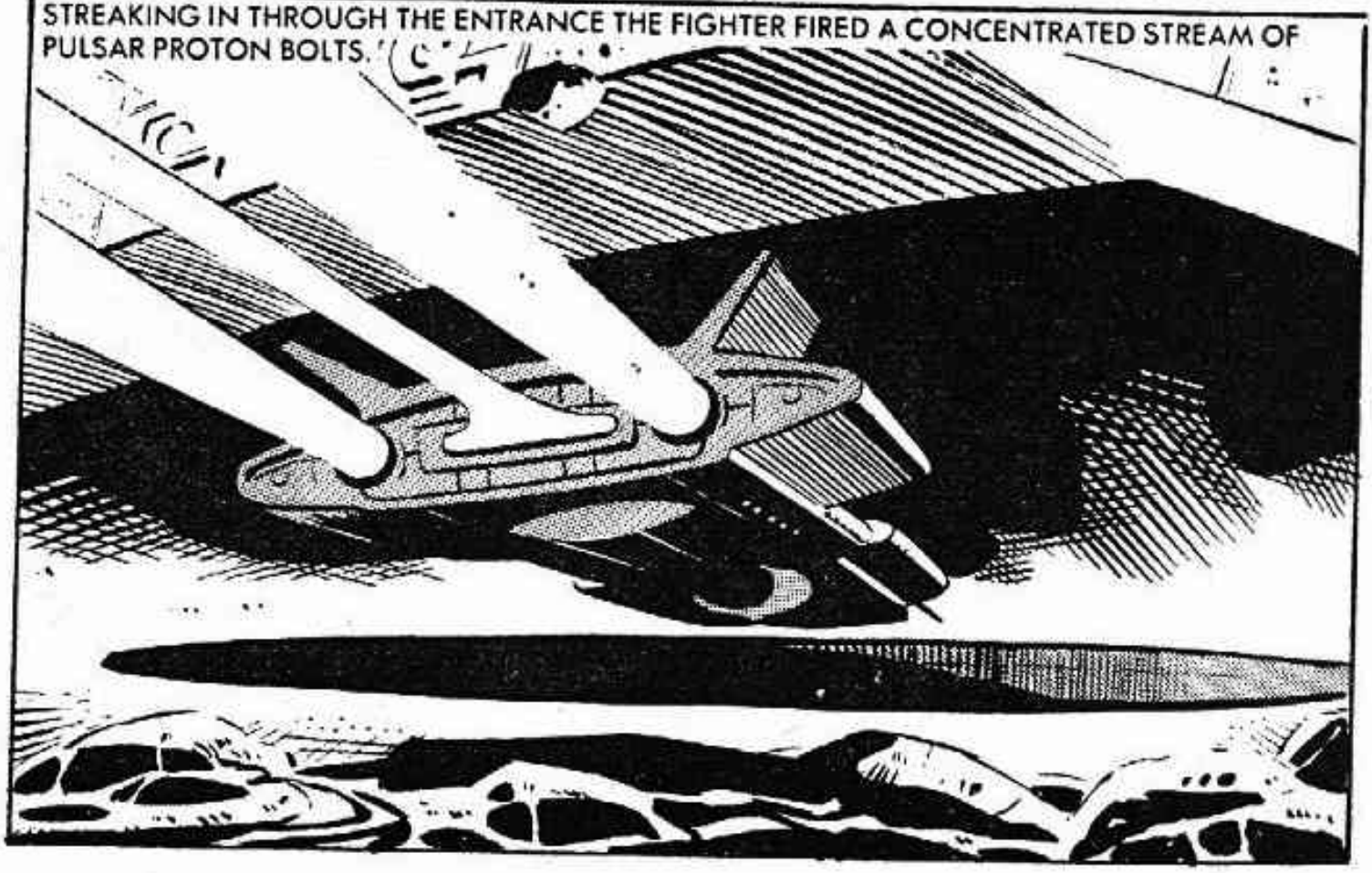
ON THE SURFACE, THE ROBOTS WERE GAINING THE UPPER HAND --
HEAD FOR COVER! WE'LL HAVE TO BRING THE SHIPS DOWN AT DIFFERENT POINTS.
I'LL INFORM THE SHIP COMMANDERS.

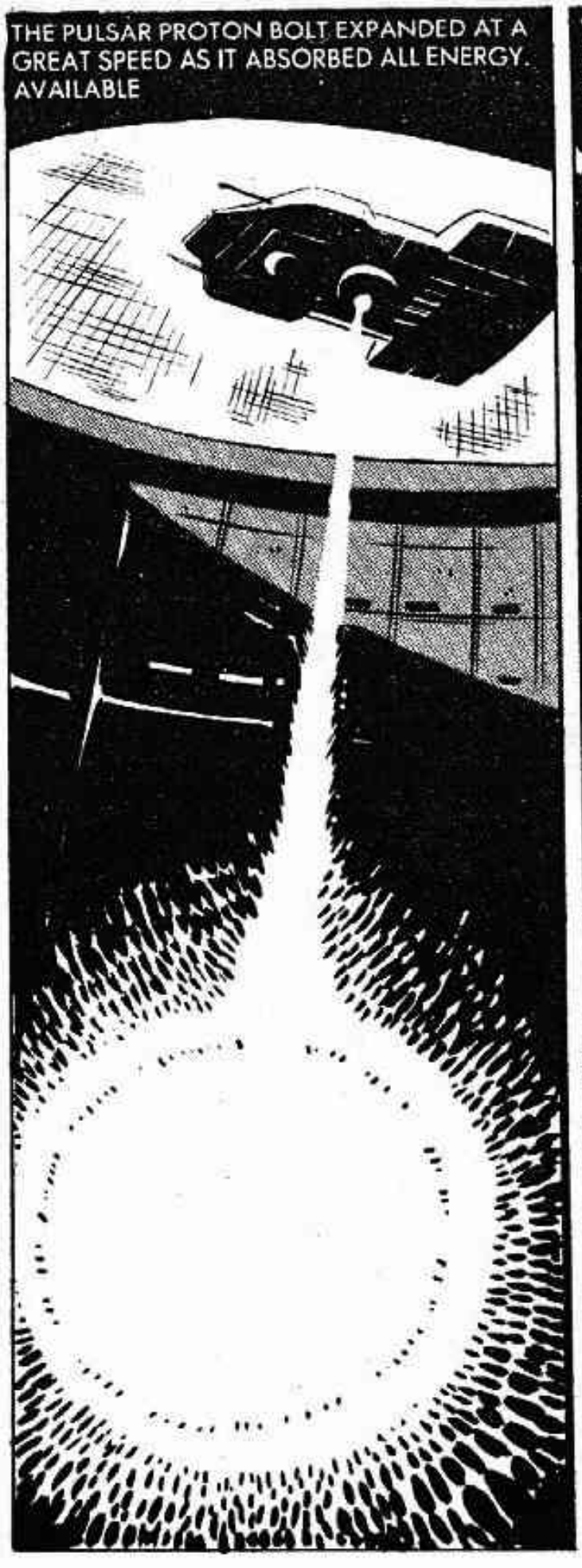
SHIPS BEGAN TO DESCEND AT OTHER POINTS ON THE SURFACE, ALLOWING TROOPS TO ASSEMBLE OUTSIDE THE BATTLE ZONE.
LOOK AT ALL OUR CASUALTIES! WE HAVEN'T DOWNED A SINGLE ROBOT.

ENEMY SHIP!

BUT —
VEEN! WHAT'S GOING ON?
THERE'S A WHOLE FACTORY DOWN THERE. IT COULD STILL BE RUNNING. WE DIDN'T STAY TO FIND OUT HOW MANY ALIENS WERE MANNING IT.

DORN SUMMONED A FIGHTER, TO ATTACK THE FACTORY.


STREAKING IN THROUGH THE ENTRANCE THE FIGHTER FIRED A CONCENTRATED STREAM OF PULSAR PROTON BOLTS.


THE PULSAR PROTON BOLT EXPANDED AT A GREAT SPEED AS IT ABSORBED ALL ENERGY AVAILABLE

WITH A ROAR THE BOLT WENT CRITICAL, AND SENT A HUGE PLUME OF RELEASED ENERGY CLIMBING SKYWARD.

THE RELEASED ENERGY CONSUMED THE FACTORY.
DIRECT HIT! WE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT ANY MORE.

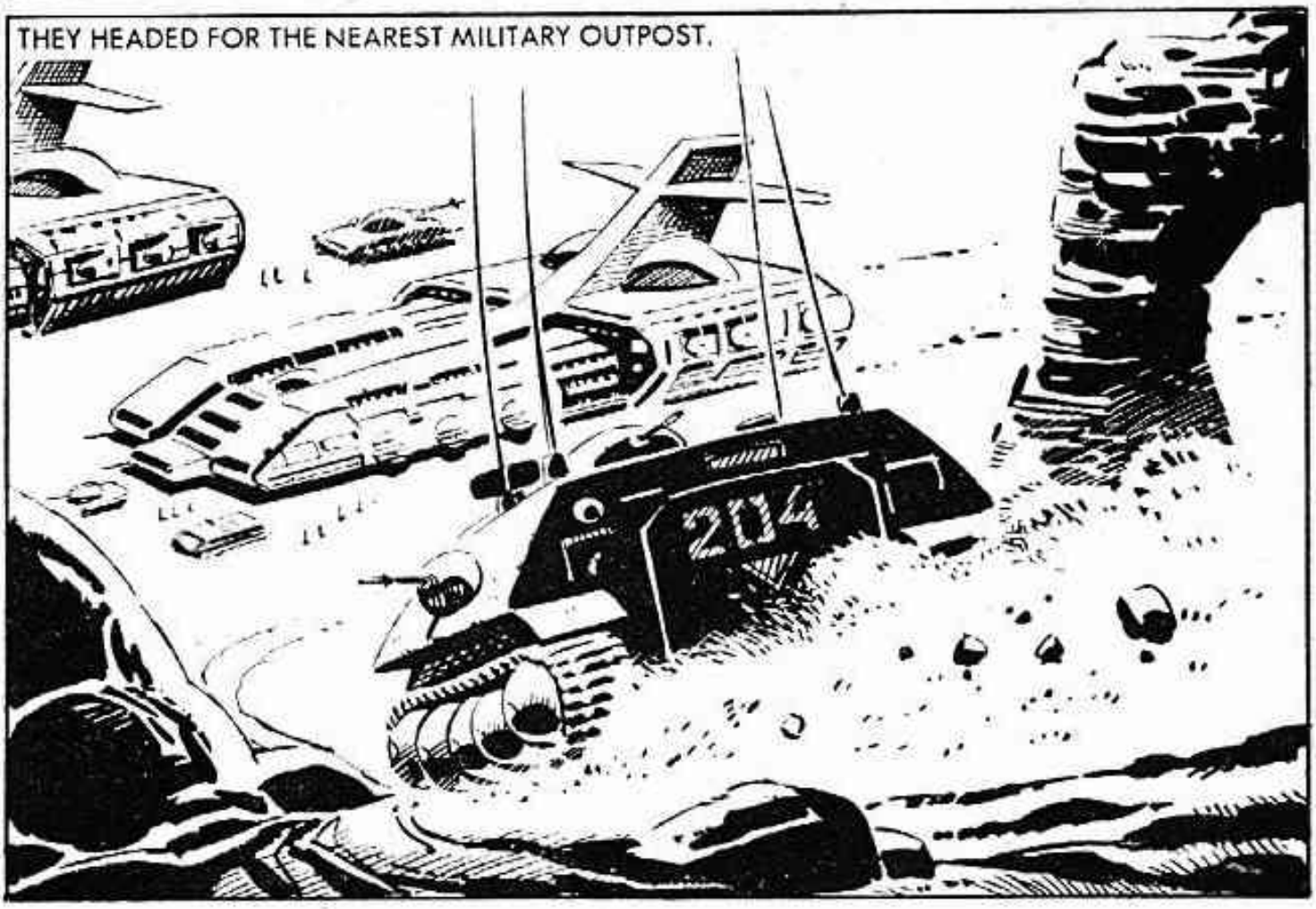
I'VE BROUGHT THE VEHICLE YOU REQUESTED, SIR.
WHAT'S THE SITUATION?

WE'VE NO EFFECTIVE WEAPON AGAINST THE ROBOTS. IT'S A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE WE'RE OVER RUN.

TRENT SET UP THE COMPUTER TERMINAL FROM THE SHIP.
ACCORDING TO THESE HIEROGLYPHICS THE FIGHTING CEASED SHORTLY AFTER GLAN LOST A MINOR MOON.

WARBOTS — THAT'S WHAT THE ALIENS CALLED THOSE FEARSOME CONTRAPTIONS — MACHINES TO CONQUER FOR THEM.
BUT HOW DO WE DESTROY THEM? HOW DID YOUR ANCESTORS DO IT?
THE WARBOTS ARE MADE FROM AN INCREDIBLY DENSE METAL. SO DENSE THAT THEY SIMPLY ABSORB VAST AMOUNTS OF ENERGY. THAT'S WHY THEY TRAVEL ON ANTI-GRAVS. THEY'RE TOO HEAVY FOR ANYTHING ELSE. THERE'S A LIMIT TO WHAT THEY CAN ABSORB — MY ANCESTORS MUST HAVE USED A MOON TO STOP THEM.

SO THAT'S THE SECRET — OVERLOAD THEM WITH MORE ENERGY THAN THEY CAN ABSORB. LET'S GO.


THEY HEADED FOR THE NEAREST MILITARY OUTPOST.
204

WE'VE RUN THE DATA THROUGH OUR COMPUTERS, BUT THERE'S NO READY SOLUTION. GLAN'S REMAINING MOON IS TOO SMALL FOR THE JOB.
RILKE
I'M GOING TO JOIN THE NEAREST COMBAT GROUP.

DORN AND TRENT HEADED FOR THE BATTLE ZONE, LEAVING VEEN TO FIND AN EFFECTIVE WEAPON.
DORN

THEY REACHED THE SITE OF BATTLE.
THERE THEY ARE! IT'S NOT DIFFICULT TO SEE WHO'S GETTING THE WORST OF IT.

A WARBOT, POISED ON ANTI-GRAVS SUDDENLY BLOCKED THEIR WAY.
SCATTER!

THEY FOUND SHELTER, IN AN OUTCROPPING OF ROCKS AND BOULDERS.

A VID-OP SCRAMBLED INTO THEIR POSITION—
ARE ANY OF YOU CALLED DORN?
MESSAGE COMING THROUGH FROM OUR BASE SHIP.
YES!

DORN! WE'VE FOUND SOMETHING! THERE'S A COMET IN THIS SECTOR THAT COULD BE DENSE ENOUGH TO WIPE OUT THE WARBOTS.
A COMET? HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET IT DOWN TO GLAN?

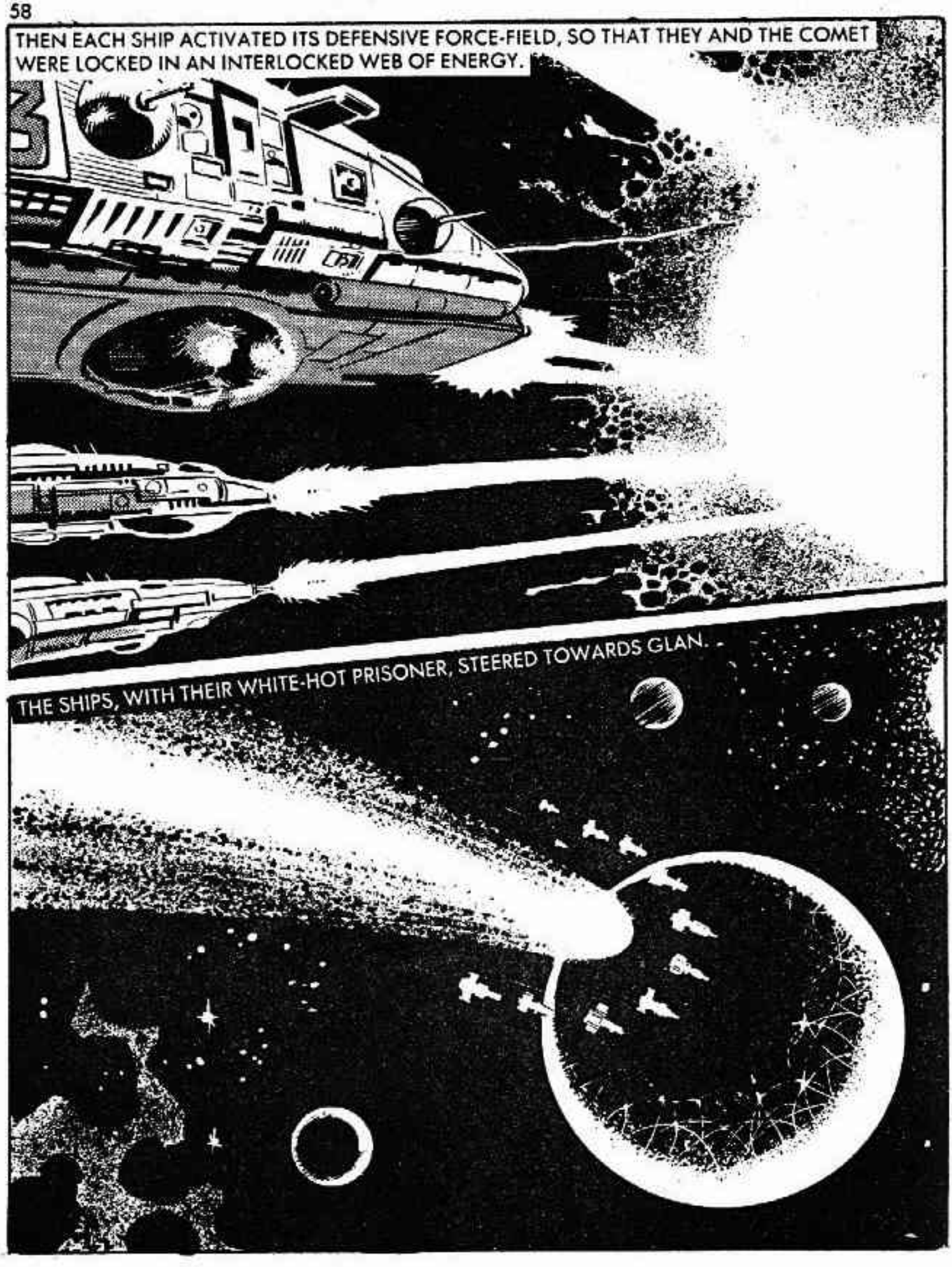
BY USING YOUR FEET! A TRACTOR FIELD CAN BE SET UP BY USING DEFENCE SHIELDS.

THE GROUP RETREATED WITH WARBOTS IN CONSTANT PURSUIT.

THE CONVOY ARRIVED AT THE RENDEZVOUS POINT, WHERE THE EARTH FORCES WERE MASSING.

FOLLOWING VEEN'S INSTRUCTIONS, BATTLESHIPS IN DEEP SPACE WERE SENT TO INTERCEPT THE COMET AS IT MOVED ACROSS THE SECTOR.

THE SHIPS PERFORMED THE HAZARDOUS MANOEUVRE OF KEEPING PACE WITH THE FIERY HEAD OF THE COMET.


THEN EACH SHIP ACTIVATED ITS DEFENSIVE FORCE-FIELD, SO THAT THEY AND THE COMET WERE LOCKED IN AN INTERLOCKED WEB OF ENERGY.
THE SHIPS, WITH THEIR WHITE-HOT PRISONER, STEERED TOWARDS GLAN.

MEANWHILE, ON GLAN THE MASSED WARBOTS ATTACKED THE EARTH ARMY.
OUR CONCENTRATED FIRE SEEMS TO BE HOLDING THEM.
BUT IT CAN'T KNOCK THEM OUT — AND SOONER OR LATER OUR WEAPONS ARE GOING TO BURN OUT.

AS THE BATTLE RAGED AROUND THEM, VEEN AND THE ADMIRAL WATCHED THE CAPTURE OF THE COMET.
THEY'VE GOT THE COMET . . . EVACUATE!!

UNDER COVERING FIRE FROM FIGHTERS, THE ARMY EMBARKED.
WHY ARE WE LEAVING? WE CAN'T LEAVE GLAN TO THE WARBOTS.
WE HAVE MANAGED TO LURE ALL THE WARBOTS HERE . . . NOW WE DROP A COMET ON THEM.
40
GET THE CRAFT OUT HERE! LEAVE US!
THE CRAFT BLASTED OFF JUST IN TIME—

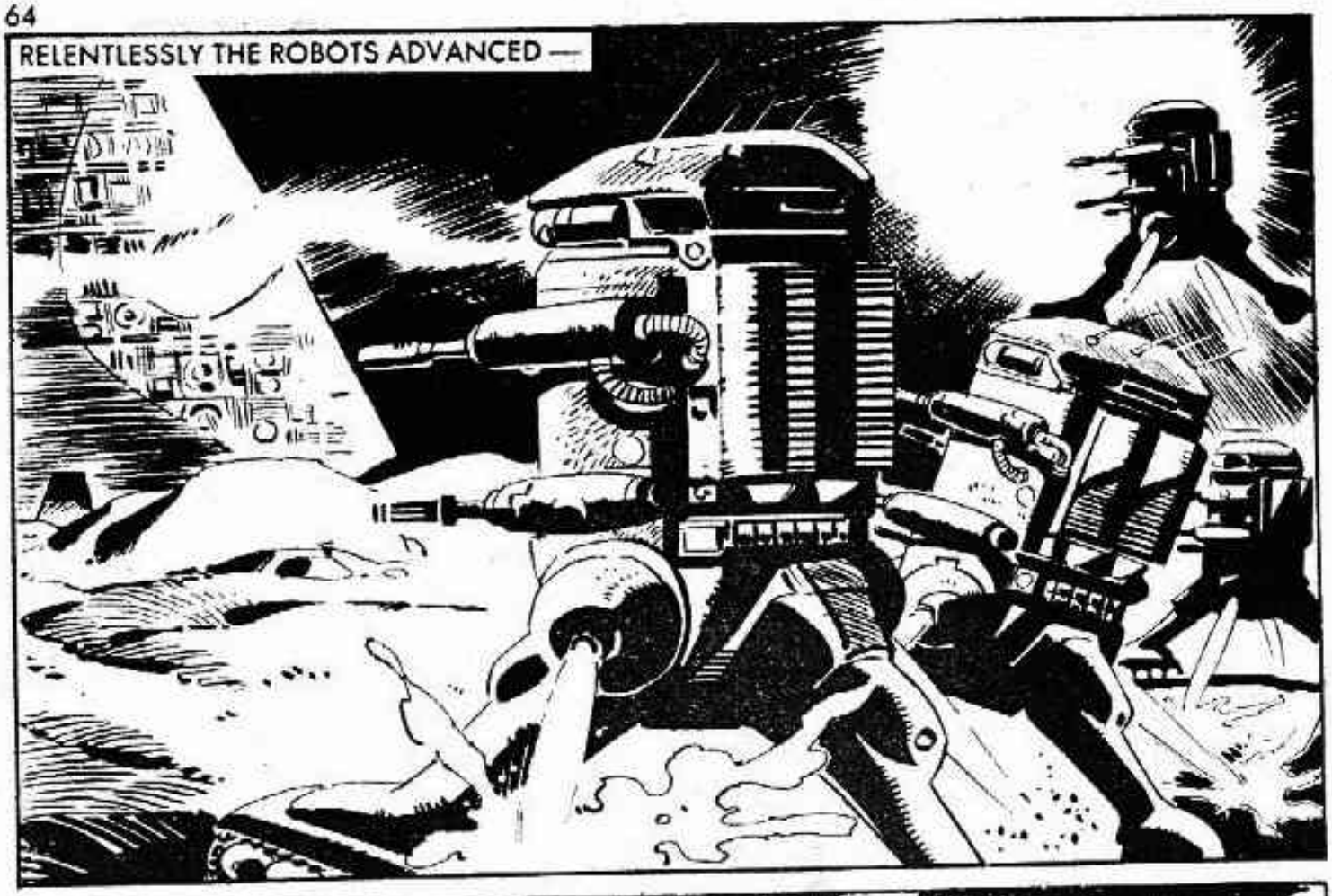
THE FLEET HAD TO LEAVE GLAN, STRANDING DORN AND HIS SQUAD.

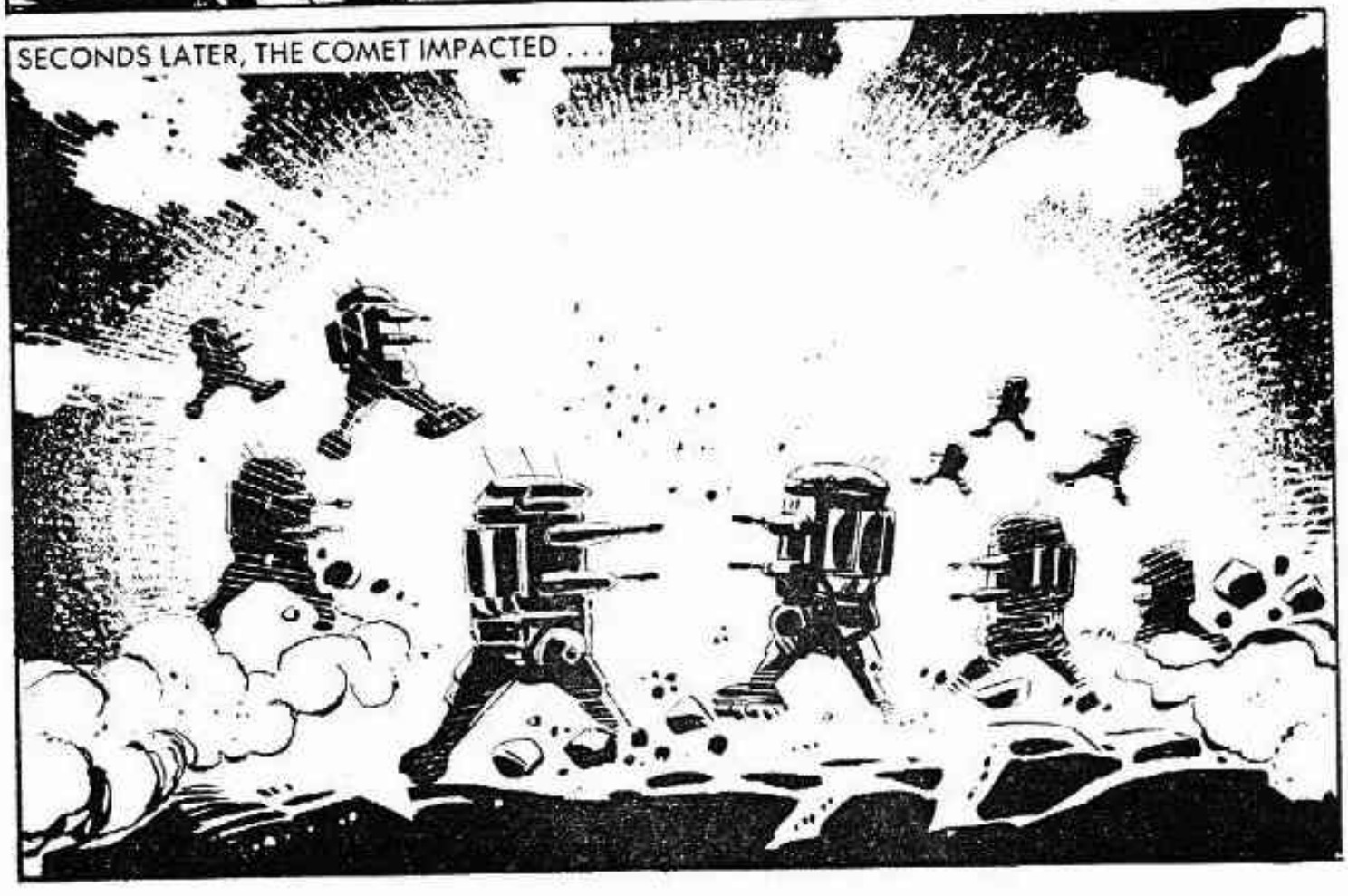
OKAY . . . IF THESE THINGS ARE GOING TO KILL US, LET'S DIE FIGHTING.

THE SOLDIERS TOOK COVER AS THE ADVANCING WARBOTS OPENED FIRE.

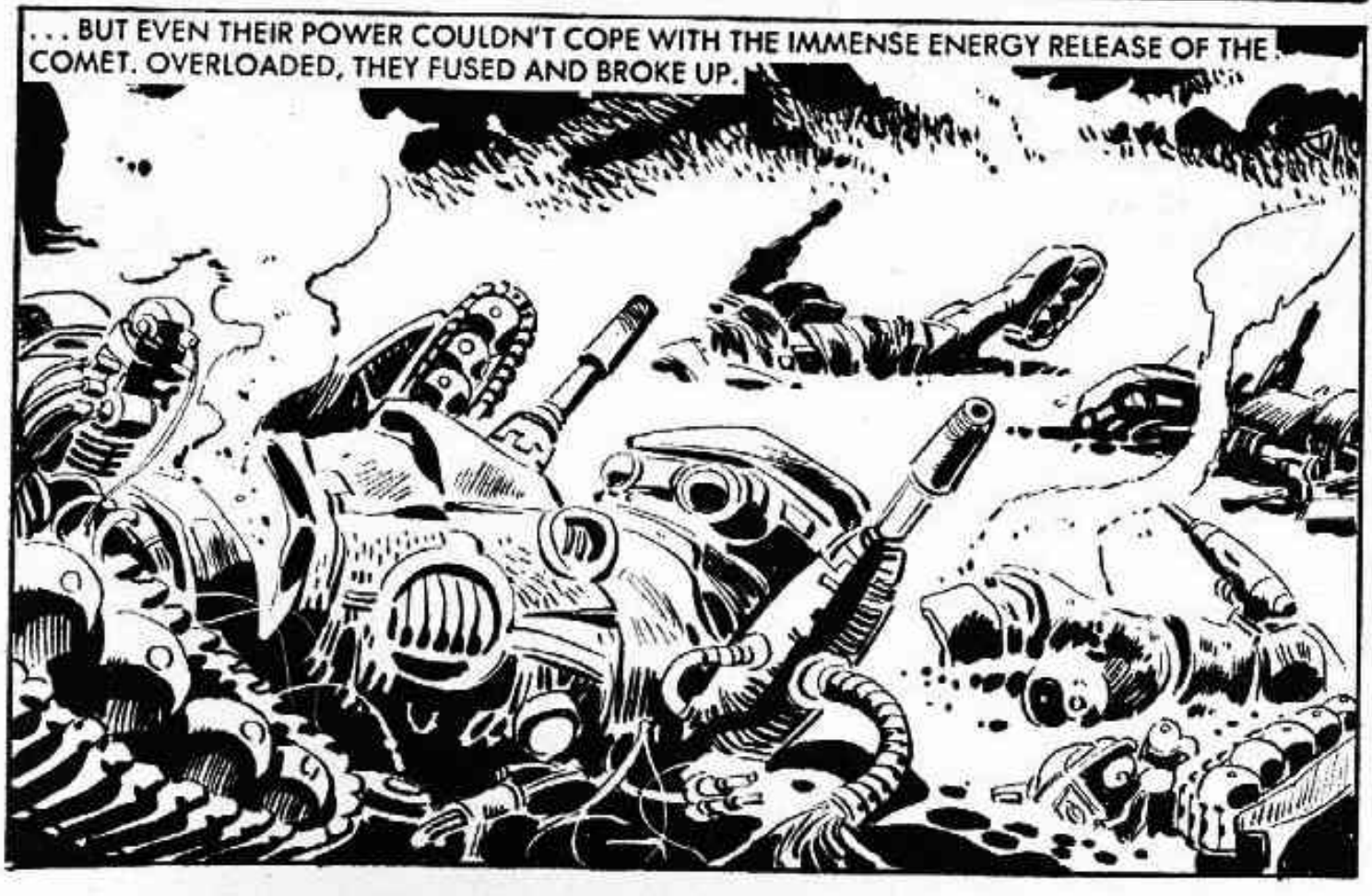
HERE COMES THE COMET.
RIGHT! GET READY TO RUN WHEN I SAY SO.
THE BATTLESHIPS RELEASED THE COMET FROM ITS ENERGY WEB —
50

HERE SHE COMES! HEAD FOR THAT PYRAMID.
DORN DIVED FOR COVER —
THE WARBOTS SWEPT AFTER THEM.


RELENTLESSLY THE ROBOTS ADVANCED —


SECONDS LATER, THE COMET IMPACTED . . .

. . . AND THE WARBOTS TRIED TO ABSORB THE VAST RELEASE OF ENERGY . . .


. . . BUT EVEN THEIR POWER COULDN'T COPE WITH THE IMMENSE ENERGY RELEASE OF THE COMET. OVERLOADED, THEY FUSED AND BROKE UP.

THE EVIL ARCTURA HAD TAMPERED WITH THE LAWS OF NATURE BY THEIR MURDEROUS CONQUESTS. AND IT WAS NATURE, IN THE SHAPE OF A FIERY COMET, THAT IN TURN DESTROYED THEM. BUT BECAUSE OF THE ARCTURA, EARTH AND GLAN NOW HAD AN UNBREAKABLE BOND — BUILT BY WAR AND A DESIRE NOT TO SUBMIT TO EVIL.

Printed and Published in Great Britain by D.C. THOMSON & CO., LTD.,
185 Fleet Street, London, EC4A 2HS. © D.C. THOMSON & CO., LTD., 1983.

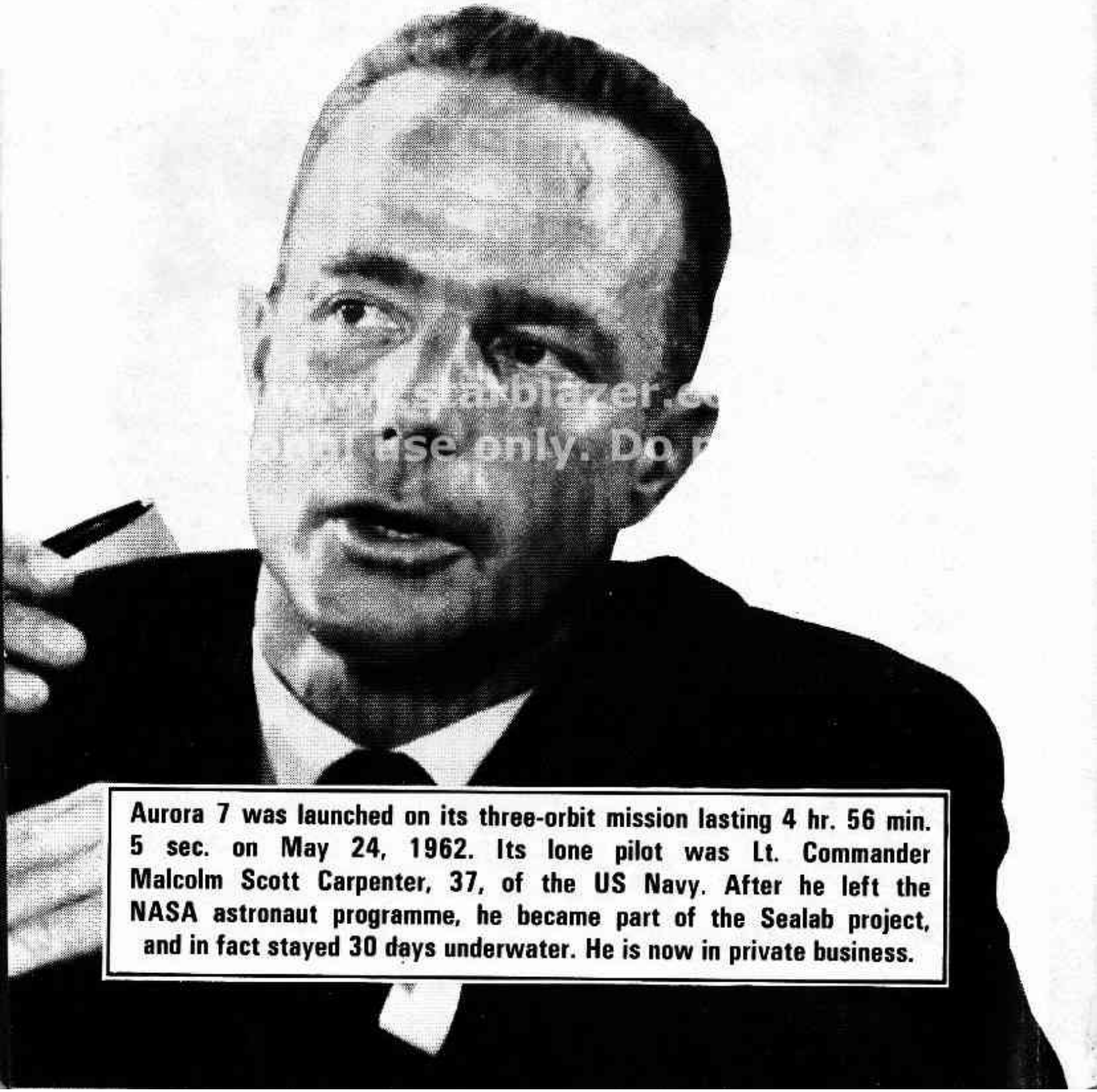
eldubya/lodinepries

# DON'T FORGET TO READ THIS MONTH'S

OTHER

# ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSAGENT'S

# STARBLAZER'S
## GUIDE TO THE SPACEMEN 6



Aurora 7 was launched on its three-orbit mission lasting 4 hr. 56 min. 5 sec. on May 24, 1962. Its lone pilot was Lt. Commander Malcolm Scott Carpenter, 37, of the US Navy. After he left the NASA astronaut programme, he became part of the Sealab project, and in fact stayed 30 days underwater. He is now in private business.